

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

NEW SERIES.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 452.—VOL. III.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1863.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.

THE MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

If anything were needed to prove Napoleon's mastery in Europe it has been shown in the almost awe-full sensation which preceded his last "speech from the throne" and has followed it. All the civilised world listened with the expectation which waits upon the utterance of doom, and, now he has spoken, politicians cluster flutteringly together, alarmed and admiring, while the world—the "general world"—holds its breath in dread of something direful to come if the oracle is left unheeded.

And, no doubt, it was a very remarkable speech—ingenious, splendid, daring. The home affairs of France first disposed of in a way that shows the Emperor's great care for the prosperity of his people, he goes on to acknowledge, with true Napoleonic candour, that his expeditions to Mexico and Cochin-China were for the aggrandisement of France. He says, indeed, that those expeditions were not the result of any premeditated plan—which declaration was necessary, for consistency's sake, and not to alarm the world about any future expeditions of unpremeditated conquest—but the true explanation comes swiftly upon this excuse; thus, "How, in fact, could we develop our foreign commerce if, on the one hand, we were to relinquish all influence in America, and if, on the other, in presence of the vast territory occupied by the Spaniards and the Dutch,

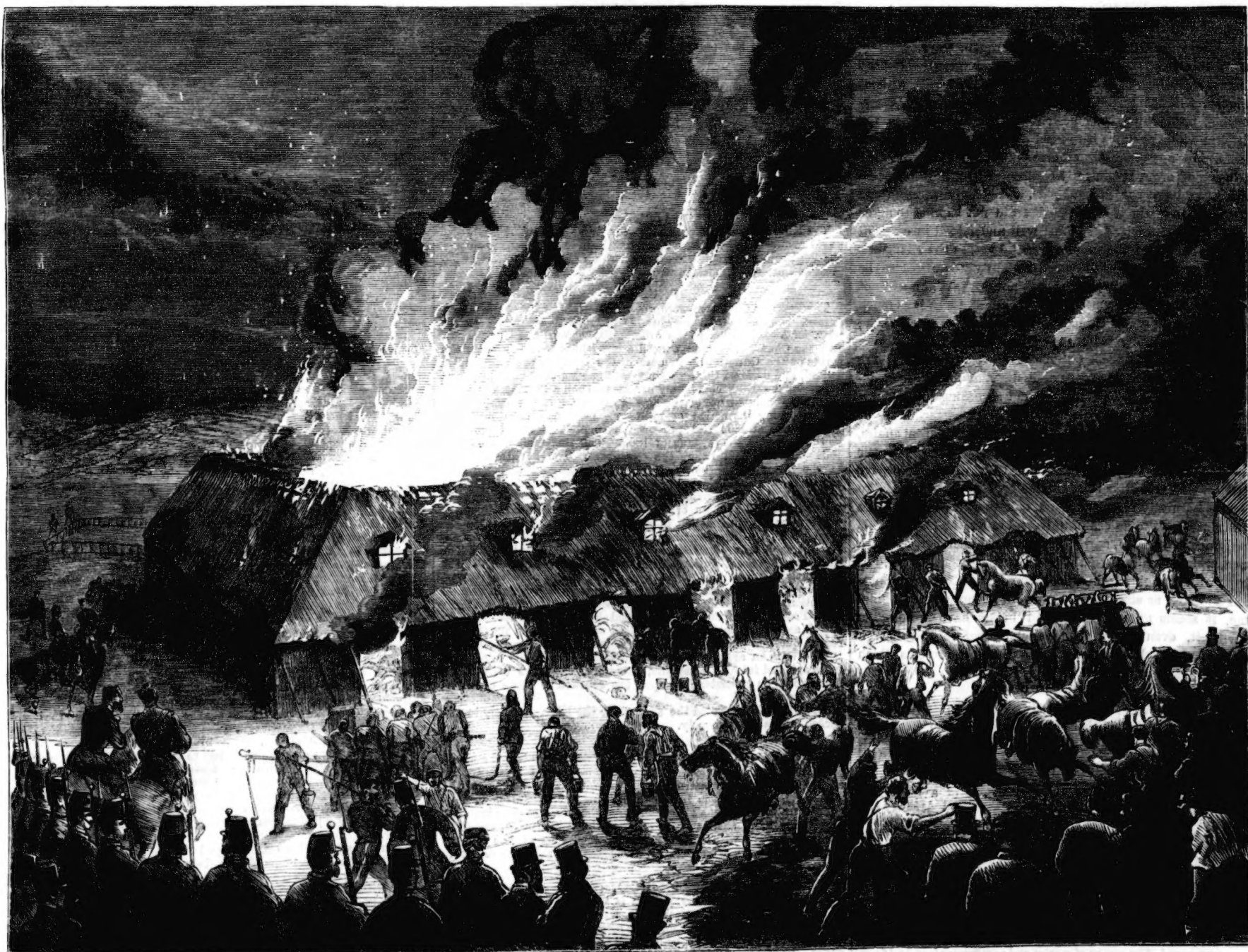
France were to remain alone without possessions in the seas of Asia?" Therefore, the Emperor has "conquered a position in Cochin-China," "which will allow us to turn to account the immense resources of those regions, and to civilise them by commerce." While, as to Mexico, France will be largely rewarded for her sacrifices in the future. Well, we have nothing to say against that. On the contrary, we applaud the masculine candour which acknowledges a policy of aggrandisement by force of arms, if necessary; it is something more wholesome than the hazy, sentimental cant which has washed into our dealings with foreigners, with how much purpose, or consistency, or principle at bottom, may be seen in our Polish despatches and in the burning of Kagosima.

Not that the French Emperor is himself perfect in this particular. If he can justify the conquest of territory in Cochin-China for the sake of "turning to account its immense resources," or the conquest of Mexico for the sake of "influence in America," why not invasion nearer home? With him, as with us, however, international right, the rapacity of territorial conquest, outrages on civilisation, and so forth, are things regulated by geographical distinctions; and, though it is a fact that Napoleon's late wars in Europe, began for the rights of man, ended in territorial aggrandisement as well, now, when he treats of European affairs, he is ordering them by a Committee of Everlasting Peace, with no fighting, no

armaments at all, save those which are necessary for the subjugation of people a long way off, who are yellow and brown, who are not represented at the board, and who are not likely to be reasoned into a cession of territory whence their resources may be reached.

This is the important part of the Emperor's speech; and so seriously does he seem to entertain his committee project that already autograph letters have been sent to the great Princes of Europe inviting them to adopt it: inviting them, we say, but after the Emperor's splendid harangue (in which, as the moderate and thoughtful *Spectator* says "the rumble of cannon in movement may be heard all through") the invitation comes with all the force of a demand. And that is its importance to us. Let us consider, then, what its meaning is; what it would probably be to accept the proposition, and what to reject it; the momentous alternative which Europe has before her now.

It appears to the French Emperor that Europe is in every quarter mined by the elements of dissolution; that the jealousies and rivalries of the great Powers constantly obstruct the progress of civilisation; that their most precious resources are exhausted by a vain ostentation of strength; and that we are all in a state which is neither peace with its security nor war with its happy chances. This, he thinks, is every way bad, and, what is more, it is dangerous. The treaties of 1815



FIRE AT THE MILITARY TRAIN BARRACKS, ALDERSHOT.

have ceased to exist; they are discarded, upset, modified, trodden under foot, as at Warsaw; and "in the midst of these successive infringements of the fundamental European compact, ardent passions become over-excited, and powerful interests demand solution in the South as well as in the North." Let us, then, "extinguish once for all the ferments of discord, which are ready to burst forth on every side," and bring in a new era of order and peace.

Good! The statement is true, the aspiration holy. To be sure, it is not new; it has long been every man's property, though, somehow, when it is heard from the mouth of an Emperor, a despotic Emperor, there is a magnificence about it which it scarcely possessed when breathed by Mr. Joseph Pease. But that gentleman had no more difficulty in convincing the world of the blessings of universal peace and brotherhood than the Emperor has. Mr. Pease's real difficulty began when he came to the means of obtaining those blessings, and the Emperor's plan, though it reads in his speech like something grandly original, is Mr. Pease's. *Fiat Lux*. Let there be a European Congress to settle everything—from the wrongs of Poland to the rows of Serbia—without wars or revolutions, or anything more noisy than debate or more costly than a Minister's hotel expenses. "What," says the Emperor, "can be more legitimate or more sensible than to convoke the Powers of Europe to a Congress in which self-love and stubbornness would disappear in face of a supreme arbitrement? Let us meet without a preconceived system, without exclusive ambition, animated by the sole thought of establishing an order of things based henceforth upon the well-understood interest of the Sovereigns and the peoples."

That is the plan, formally and formidably placed before the rulers of Europe for adoption or rejection. What naturally occurs to us first is, that if it had been put forth by a Prince who had only a very little army instead of a very big one to give effect to his dream of brotherhood, it would never have been seriously entertained for one moment. Next, we perceive how very impossible it is that any minor Potentate would put forth such a scheme at all, though he is precisely the Monarch who would most be benefited by the arrangement, since it would place him at once on a level of strength with the strongest Prince in Christendom. Again, the very terms of the Emperor's proposition betray its visionary character. It may, indeed, be very legitimate to convoke a Congress in which self-love and obstinacy would disappear. But is it possible? That is the question. As for "meeting without a preconceived system or exclusive ambition," it is inconceivable in any sense which excludes a desire in each member of the Congress to gain advantages for his country; and that is the one simple motive which lies at the root of all Statecraft as it exists now. And, then, what is "the well-understood interest of the Sovereigns and the peoples"? It is the vaguest phrase, which the Pope, and the Sultan, and the Czar will all read in different ways.

But this most fascinating vision of a great European tribunal assembled to order the affairs of the world, without jealousy, without prejudice, without ambition—wise, incorruptible, unflinching—has been too often forced upon the criticism which destroys it to need discussion now on its own merits. As any regular scheme of arbitrement, to the exclusion of arms, it is utterly chimerical; or, if it banished war, it could not banish revolution, and with revolution war must come in again if the Congress did not happen to agree with the revolted mob as to the "well-understood interests of the Sovereigns and the peoples." And yet, as the Emperor's suggestion, it must be discussed seriously too, because he intimates pretty clearly that, if it is not accepted, he will not be answerable for the consequences. In fact, there is as much war as peace, as many threats as persuasions, in this speech; and, unless we really believe Napoleon sincere in advocating his tribunal as a *system* (which is scarcely credible), the oration resolves itself into this—a demand for a rearrangement of the whole European Continent according to his views, or war.

Now, we are not very much implicated in Continental affairs, but we have something to lose at such a Congress as the Emperor proposes, if we have nothing to gain. Suppose, for instance, that Gibraltar is demanded back of us for Spain, to whom it naturally belongs? And, of course, it could be of no further use to us in an era of universal order and peace. This is only one suggestion, and not the most important, of half a dozen, which England would not listen to, nor be forced to accept without fighting first. In fact, whether Napoleon's proposal be taken as sincere and absurd, or insincere and troublesome, it seems to us that we had better have nothing to do with it, even though he has declared beforehand that "a refusal would lead to the supposition of secret projects which fear the light of day."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT ALDERSHOTT CAMP.

On the morning of the 6th instant a destructive fire occurred in the camp at Aldershot, in the stables of the Military Train, adjacent to the barrack stores, resulting in the destruction of seventy-eight valuable horses. The building in which the fire originated occupied nearly two sides of a square. It was built entirely of timber and straw, and formed one of a number of temporary stables allotted to the horses of the Royal Artillery and Military Train stationed on the South Camp. The fire was discovered about five minutes past five o'clock by a sentry on duty near the spot, by whom an alarm was given. In a very few minutes a large body of men were in attendance, and the most strenuous exertions were used to remove the horses. Unfortunately, however, from the nature of the building, this was found to be impossible. The flames spread with lightning-like rapidity, and in the short space of ten minutes the entire building was one mass of flame. The screams of the horses which were tethered to their stalls with chains were terrible, and of the eighty-nine within the building only eleven were saved. The means of ingress and egress were few, and from this circumstance, together with the quantity of forage ablaze inside,

the attempt to enter the building was fraught with the utmost danger, and there was no alternative but to let the poor animals perish. The Camp Fire Brigade was promptly in attendance with three engines and a large number of fire-screens, but, owing to a scarcity of water, only one engine could be brought into play. The horses in the adjoining stables were turned loose and driven away from the scene of the fire, and some of them roamed into the country for many miles round. In less than an hour the stable was burned to the ground.

Fortunately, the wind at the time was blowing from the north, which threw the mass of flames between and clear of two other large buildings, constructed of similar materials which stood near. One of these, standing to the eastward, was also a stable occupied by horses belonging to the Military Train; while the other, standing about twenty yards on the south-west corner of the consumed building, was the forage contractor's barn, and which contained a large quantity of corn, hay, &c. To the westward was the extensive barrack department stores, built principally of iron. These, with some office-huts, built of wood, escaped uninjured, which was mainly owing to the direction the wind was blowing from. The estimated amount of damage is between £4000 and £5000. The cause of the fire is unknown, but will form the subject of a careful investigation.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Emperor has addressed the following letter to fifteen Sovereigns, inviting them to the proposed congress:—

In presence of the events which every day arise and become urgent, I deem it indispensable to express myself without reserve to the Sovereigns to whom the destiny of nations is confided.

Whenever severe shocks have shaken the bases and displaced the limits of States, solemn transactions have taken place to arrange the new elements and to consecrate by revision the accomplished transformations. Such was the object of the Treaty of Westphalia in the seventeenth century and of the negotiations at Vienna in 1815. It is on this latter foundation that now reposes the political edifice of Europe; and yet, as you are aware, it is crumbling away on all sides.

If the situation of the different countries be attentively considered, it is impossible not to admit that the Treaties of Vienna upon almost all points are destroyed, modified, misunderstood, or menaced. Hence, duties without rule, rights without title, and pretensions without restraint. The danger is so much the more formidable because the improvements brought about by civilisation, which has bound nations together by the identity of material interests, would render war still more destructive.

This is a subject for serious reflection; let us not wait before deciding on our course for sudden and irresistible events to disturb our judgment, and carry us away, despite ourselves, in opposite directions.

I, therefore, propose to you to regulate the present and secure the future in a congress.

Called to the throne by Providence and the will of the French people, but trained in the school of adversity, it is permitted to me less than any other to ignore the rights of the Sovereigns and the legitimate aspirations of nations.

Therefore, I am ready, without any preconceived system, to bring to an International Council the spirit of moderation and justice, the usual portion of those who have endured so many various trials.

If I take the initiative in such an overture I do not yield to an impulse of vanity; but as I am the Sovereign to whom ambitious projects are most attributed, I have it at heart to prove by this frank and loyal step that my sole object is to arrive without a shock at the pacification of Europe. If this proposition be favourably received, I pray you to accept Paris as the place of meeting.

In case the Princes, allies and friends of France, should think proper to heighten by their presence the authority of the deliberations, I shall be proud to offer them my cordial hospitality. Europe would see, perhaps, some advantage in the capital from which the signal for subversion has so often been given becoming the seat of the Conferences destined to lay the bases of a general pacification.

I take advantage of this opportunity to renew to you the assurance of my sincere attachment.

The Government have distributed among the Senators and Deputies an account of the situation of the Empire. This document is chiefly interesting to Europe now because of its résumé of the Polish question and of some reflections on that subject which appear to denote none but pacific intentions; at least, which appear to decline any responsibility on the part of France to go to war alone.

One hundred and eighty-two protests have been lodged against returns to the Chamber, on the ground of intimidation, corruption, and other illegal practices by Government officials.

BELGIUM.

On Tuesday the Belgian Chambers were opened by the King in person. His Majesty, after acknowledging the marks of sympathy and confidence he had received from foreign Governments, dwelt on the internal affairs of Belgium, and described the state of the country as flourishing and prosperous.

ITALY.

The King of Italy has gone to Naples to be present at the great naval review to be held there shortly. On his way the King opened the Foggia Railway, and was everywhere on the route received with most enthusiastic demonstrations of loyalty and affection.

PRUSSIA.

The Prussian Chambers were opened on Monday by the King in person. The speech from the Throne expressed his Majesty's earnest wish for a termination to the differences between the Government and the Chamber. It announced a bill which would regulate the rights of the Government in case of the Budget not being legally settled, and declared that, without endangering the most important interests, the King could only assent to such a Budget as should ensure the maintenance of the new organisation of the army. The bill regulating the period of military service had been modified. The revenue of 1862 had produced a surplus, as would probably be the case with the revenue of 1863. The Budgets for 1863 and 1864 should be laid before the Chambers. The apparent deficit in the latter would be removed by the ground and building tax of 1865. The balance-sheets for 1859, 1860, and 1861 would be submitted to the Chambers, as well as a bill establishing the expenditure and receipts of 1862. Bills would also be brought forward for the construction of new railways, with regard to the legal position of associations, additional regulations to the press laws of the 1st of June last, and to a new criminal code. The Government was still endeavouring to secure the continuance of the Zollverein, while maintaining the commercial treaty with France, and especially to regulate its relations to Austria. Should Federal execution in Holstein require the application of extraordinary means from Prussia, estimates would be laid before the Chamber. The speech announced that the negotiations with respect to the German reform question would be submitted to the Diet, and concluded:—"We live in an agitated time, perhaps stand upon the brink of a more agitated future. I ask you, therefore, the more urgently to bring about an understanding upon the solution of home questions with earnest will."

The Upper House voted the address to the King, in reply to the speech, almost unanimously.

GREECE.

The King of the Hellenes on his arrival at Athens issued a manifesto, of which the following is a summary:—"I bring neither ability to govern nor practised intelligence, but sincere love for the people. I believe in the future identity of our destinies. I shall endeavour to love Greek customs, and shall respect your manners and language. I shall strictly observe the Constitution, and shall surround myself with the most experienced men of the country without remembering old political divisions, and shall make Greece the model State of the East."

MEXICO.

A conspiracy against the French is said to have been discovered in Mexico. A number of persons were reported to have been imprisoned, shot, and exiled for their complicity in it. Juarez, with 20,000 men, was stated to be between Queretaro and the San Juan River. General Bazaine was preparing, with a column of the expeditionary corps, to march to attack Juarez's army.

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

Letters from Warsaw assert that, by orders of General Berg, all the women and girls imprisoned in the citadel have been transported, without trial or formal sentence, to some unknown destination. Sixty of the chief male inhabitants of Warsaw are described as having shared the same fate. M. Wengilinski, Councillor of State, who had resigned, has been arrested and confined in the citadel of Warsaw.

The Poles, under the command of Wilkowski, gained a great success over the Russians on the 30th ult. in the palatinate of Lublin. A sanguinary engagement has taken place at Czochanow. The insurgents were commanded by Baron Petz. Night separated the combatants. Other engagements are reported, in some of which the Russians claim to have been victorious.

The Warsaw correspondent of a Viennese paper publishes a singular statement respecting a Russian governmental commission which has lately arrived in the Polish capital for the purpose of "reorganising" it. The story is that the mission of the commissioners is so essentially pacific and conciliatory that they are anxious to negotiate with some recognised representative of the Polish patriots. The chief of the commission even desires that the Poles should, for the purpose, appoint a Dictator, and that the Dictator should come to Warsaw in order to treat—a safe conduct and safe residence there being guaranteed to him by the Russian authorities. The statement is a curious one, and worth mentioning.

It was lately stated in Continental journals that Earl Russell had dispatched a note to St. Petersburg, in which it was declared that Russia had forfeited the right to Poland conferred upon her by the Treaty of 1815. This dispatch was afterwards stopped at the instance of Prussia, and, in a letter to the Minister of that Power at Paris, M. de Bismarck gives an account of the part he took in preventing Lord Russell's note from reaching Prince Gortschakoff. He congratulates himself on having disturbed the "good understanding" of France, England, and Austria on the Polish question; he repeats the assurance that the Prussian Government will resist any attempt to constitute an independent Poland, be that Poland great or small; and he recommends his correspondent's constantly assuring the French Government that the insurrection is on the point of being completely crushed, and that both Prussia and Russia bend their whole efforts to that end.

A correspondent, writing from Warsaw, thus describes the proceedings of the Russian police:—

Towards eight o'clock at night a ring at the bell will produce in a private house at Warsaw a most alarming effect. It is too late for a visitor, and only a little early for the police. No one is safe, and it is easy to see that every one feels the danger, though without shrinking from it. Thousands of men and women—some of them almost children—are not only in continual danger of being arrested, for lately some of the most unlikely persons in all Poland to take part in a conspiracy have been seized, but are daily exposing their lives by the hazardous duties they undertake in the service of their country. One would think it sufficient for the Russians to confine their pursuit to the men. This would give them more occupation than enough for many a long month to come, and they surely cannot pretend that if they once defeated the conspiracy of men the women of Poland alone could keep up the insurrection. But as long as they make their blows felt it is all the same to them where and whom they strike. They are not afraid of disgracing themselves; all they fear is the continuance of the insurrection throughout the winter. They utter an obvious truth when they state that every other Government would endeavour to put down an insurrection in its provinces; but they deceive themselves grossly if they really believe for a moment that any civilised Government would resort to such means as Russia is now employing against Poles of both sexes, and of every class, condition, and age.

The Russians arrest their victims in the dead of night, on the denunciation of spies; question and convict them before secret tribunals; and do not even publish the sentences, unless the sentence be death, and the execution is to take place in Warsaw or Wilna. All accusations in regard to torture are, of course, met by them with a flat denial and a request for proof, when it is evident that no proof can be given; for to mention the name of a trustworthy informant on such a subject would be to point out him or her for immediate arrest. As prisoners are not allowed to talk freely with their friends, and are often not permitted to see them at all—never except in presence of an official—it does really appear difficult to know positively whether or not they are beaten (as the Poles believe to be often the case) with the view of extorting confession. Under the Emperor Nicholas there was no mystery on the subject, nor is there now in Lithuania, under the infamous Mouravieff. It is certain also—there are proofs of the fact—that two gentlemen, named Rawicz and Oborski, who were lately arrested at Siedlee, in the kingdom of Poland (in which district important discoveries are said to have been made as to the organization of the local National Government), were violently beaten. M. Oborski has since become insane; and if, in his present state, he should speak of the torture inflicted upon him, the Russians will be able to say that he is raving. It is seldom that a man likely to have been beaten comes out of prison at all, unless to go to Siberia. But some have contrived to communicate with their friends; others have at last been liberated or have escaped; as to others again, the condition of their backs has been known from the state of their linen when sent out to be washed. Torture by beating has been too long the custom in Russia to be suddenly discontinued by subordinates, even if their superiors so ordered it.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

WAR NEWS.

At the date of our last advices from New York, the 30th ult., nothing decisive had occurred at either of the two great centres of the war. On the Potomac a great deal of skirmishing had taken place. The bulk of General Lee's army was believed to be on the south side of the Potomac, but he had strong pickets on the north side also. General Meade, who had advanced his headquarters to Warrenton, had afterwards found it necessary to retire to Fairfax. Troops in considerable force are said to have been dispatched from General Lee's army to reinforce Bragg at Chattanooga, where the main interest of the war now centres.

General Thomas's army, which Grant had joined, had been reduced to great straits for supplies, which had to be conveyed over clayey roads upwards of seventy miles, the waggon-trains being constantly liable to interruption. The troops were upon half rations, and the horses and other animals were dying of hunger. This state of things had been partially remedied, however; for it is reported that General Hooker had crossed the Tennessee river, had fought a battle on the night of the 29th ult., in which he repulsed the Confederates, who subsequently abandoned their position on Lookout Mountain. Hooker is believed to have joined Thomas. The Federals claim to hold the river and all the roads leading from Bridgeport and Stevenson to Chattanooga, thereby rendering comparatively easy their means of obtaining supplies.

Despatches from Chattanooga of the 24th ult. report that General Bragg was throwing forward a large force upon Cleveland, Tennessee, for the purpose of breaking through the Federal lines and cutting the communication between General Burnside and the army of the Cumberland. It was also reported that, in co-operation with this movement, a large portion of General Lee's troops were advancing, via Lynchburg, Virginia, and Bristol, Tennessee, upon General Burnside at Knoxville. This strategy, if successfully executed, would completely turn the left flank of the Federals and compel the abandonment of the whole of their position in East Tennessee.

General Osterhaus, who was advancing from Corinth to join General Grant at Chattanooga, encountered a strong Confederate force at Cherokee, Alabama, on the 21st ult. After an hour's severe fighting, resulting in considerable loss to both sides, the Confederates retired towards Tusculum. Confederate prisoners report that Tusculum is strongly fortified, and that a determined resistance to the advance of General Osterhaus would be made there.

General Sherman was also advancing to the aid of the army at Chattanooga, but had met with considerable resistance from Forrest's cavalry.

General Bragg, in his official report of the Confederate attack on General Watford, at Philadelphia, Tennessee, on the 20th, stated that the Confederate captures were 700 prisoners, 50 waggons loaded with stores, 10 ambulances, 6 pieces of artillery, and a large number of horses and mules, together with other property. A despatch from Knoxville asserts that General Watford followed the Confederates, renewed the conflict on the 25th, and recaptured his waggon-train. The losses in this last engagement in killed, wounded, and missing were upwards of 300 upon each side.

According to letters from New Orleans of the 17th General

Banks and his Staff returned to that city from the field of operations in Louisiana on the 13th. This news contradicts the statement, via Port Royal, on the 17th, that an expedition, commanded by General Banks in person, had effected a landing at Point Teabel, in Texas. The same letters express the belief that the present campaign in the Teche country will shortly be abandoned.

Telegrams from Charleston on the 26th state that the Federals opened fire from batteries Gregg and Wagner and two monitors at eleven o'clock on that day, and bombarded Forts Sumter and Johnston until dusk. The Confederates returned the fire vigorously, in which Fort Moultrie joined. Two hundred and sixty shots were thrown by the Federals. No damage was done to the Confederate batteries. Heavy guns had also been trained upon Charleston, and a Greek-fire shell from each had been thrown into the city. Other guns were to open immediately upon the same point. The despatches close with a statement that it was not at first intended to commence such vigorous operations, but that circumstances had changed the programme entirely.

GENERAL NEWS.

General Rosecrans arrived at Cincinnati on the 26th and was enthusiastically received by a large assemblage of citizens. In response to an address of welcome made by Judge Storer, in which allusion was made to his recent suppression, the General stated that since the battle of Chickamauga he had received a letter of approval of his conduct during that action from the President.

President Davis had made a speech at Alabama urging volunteers to occupy the outposts, thus enabling the soldiers to reinforce General Bragg. By this means he was confident Rosecrans would be crushed to the dust. His defeat would practically end the war. Self-reliance and energy were only the duty of the South, for no European aid could now be expected.

It was reported that great frauds have been discovered in the returns of the recent elections in Ohio. Highland County alone gave to Mr. Brough, the Republican candidate, 502 votes more than its whole population.

The Mexican Ambassador from Juarez had been received by President Lincoln.

MR. COBDEN ON THE BURNING OF KAGOSIMA.

MR. COBDEN, in a letter to the Mayor of Rochdale, thus expresses his opinion of the recent proceedings of Admiral Kuper at Kagoshima:—

I have been reading carefully the official correspondence, just published, respecting our recent proceedings in Japan. It is a horrible narrative, which I find difficult to treat with calmness. It appears that a despatch was sent by Earl Russell instructing the British representatives in that country to demand redress from Prince Satsuma, one of its feudal chiefs, or daimios, for the murder of Mr. Richardson, and, in default of which, discretion was given to our naval commander either to "seize or detain" the Prince's steamers, or shell his residence, or blockade his port. Thereupon, according to his own despatch, the British Admiral proceeded forthwith to burn the Prince's steamers and set fire to the town of Kagoshima, when, to quote his language, "the conflagration thus created continued with unabated ardour up to the time of the departure of the squadron, forty-eight hours subsequently to the first attack," which, he proceeds to say, "affords reasonable ground for believing that the entire town of Kagoshima is now a mass of ruins;" and he expresses his "trust that her Majesty's Government will be pleased to approve" his deeds.

It is stated, I know not how truly, that Kagoshima is a city of more than 150,000 inhabitants. In an interesting account of Japan, which appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of the 15th of October, from the pen of M. Adolphe Lindau, a recent traveller in that country, this place is described as "L'un des plus considérables entrepôts du commerce de l'île de Kiou-siou."

Now, let me ask you to consider for a moment what is really implied by the destruction with incendiary shells, without previous warning, of a city of even 100,000 inhabitants. There are always in such towns hundreds of infants at their mothers' breasts, thousands of children under five years of age, hospitals with their sick, and numbers of aged and infirm tottering on the brink of the grave; there, too, must be women over whom the pangs of maternity are impending, and there will be found homes filled with mourning for the dead which are awaiting the rites of sepulture. Such is the normal condition of every large city, whether in Asia or Europe. Now, picture this great commercial entrepôt, with all its contents, reduced in forty-eight hours to a heap of ashes; try to realise in imagination the fate of its population; and then ask yourself what great crime they had committed to bring on themselves this havoc and destruction. To our shame and confusion, the answer must be that this is the way in which Englishmen, under the command of Admiral Kuper and Colonel Neale, administer justice for the murder of an individual one hundred miles away—of which crime the inhabitants of Kagoshima were as guiltless of all knowledge and complicity as your own neighbours in Rochdale. It is precisely as though an enemy should lay Bristol in ashes because an individual had been murdered on the highway between London and Brentford. And the chief actors in this outrage on humanity, instead of expressing one word of regret or emotion, coolly lay claim to the approbation of their Government.

IRISH EMIGRATION, AND ITS CAUSES.

THE Rev. Daniel Foley, Rector of a parish in the south of Ireland, who has travelled in America and given the results of his observations in able lectures on emigration and other matters, has now come forward to state the results of his experience after ten years' residence among the peasantry of Munster, with regard to the condition of the country. He says:—

I have now for the last ten years settled in the midst of an agricultural population. I have anxiously observed the wretchedness with which I am surrounded, and my observation of facts has forced upon me several conclusions which are, I think, of weight in this discussion. I see that as a class the small farmers are doomed, and that nothing can save them from the effects of the process which sweeps them away. I see that even large farmers can only succeed by giving up all tillage, except what is absolutely necessary for their stock, and that they are universally aware that they never again can compete with America and the Baltic, &c., in the matter of corn, but that they are able to compete successfully with the world as to butter and meat; that neither rents nor profits result from tillage, and that both can be made and realised, as well as at any former period, by stock and pasturage.

I see, as the necessary consequence, the miseries of an unemployed labouring class, unable, after repeated trials and failures of the potato crop, to live upon the land on which they are squatted, if they had it rent free. Now, contemplating these things locally, and, I trust, with kindly consideration and sympathy, apart from considerations as to the Army and Navy and the relative numerical strength of England to the nations of Europe, and as to the report which the last Census has borne or the next may bear, and regarding also the interest of the priests and the agitators in such matters, the following conclusions appear to me to follow:—That it is better for Ireland, for the world, and for the labourers themselves, that such as cannot find employment at home, or adequate wages, should emigrate than remain a source of misery, disaffection, and weakness at home, the prey of those influences which heed not truth nor reason when they have to deal with idleness and misery. That emigration, in spite of the quotation from Goldsmith, is a remedy and not a disease, which the God of nature has ever employed beneficently for the lands repleted and depleted, and that it is a safety-valve of accomplished value and importance at this present time among ourselves, and that Ireland has, since 1848, escaped untold misery thereby, and will, for some time to come, still derive benefit therefrom. That Governments, politicians, and priests may as well attempt to stop the operation of Nature's own laws as to stem the tide of emigration to America and the colonies, and that, in my judgment, if they could they would also stop the remedial process which will result in the prosperity of Ireland, in the peace and stability of the empire, and in benefit to those lands in which, happily, this surplus labour is needed, sending back again in a thousand ways blessings upon ourselves.

Not a man of this vast emigration assigns as the cause or has for the motive of leaving anything religious or political; and so far is it from deriving its impulse from anything in the relation of landlord and tenant, that I firmly believe it would go on and must go on if all the farmers of Ireland were made the landlords instead of the tenants of their several holdings. The labouring people of my neighbourhood esteem themselves well off if they can get a shilling a day without house, meat, or drink, for three or four days of each week for the next six months, and this is actually what the fortunate few receive, and what the one resident proprietor who endeavours to find employment for them gives. In the summer they borrow a little to feed them while taking their turf, and throughout the winter the wife, the son, or the father takes the ass-load of turf five Irish miles to sell for 10d. and 8d., and often 6d., which is to feed and pay for the ass and the guide, and meet the demand of the loan fund. These people are wretchedly fed, clothed, and housed. The farmers will give no employment till the long days return, though they thus sow late and lose their harvest. When some of these wretched people succeed in escaping to America or New Zealand, with a kindness which is an honour to our native land, they soon gladden the desolate homesteads they have left by the remittance to the aged parent and the passage-warrant to the brother or sister. And this kind of argument for emigration is so potent as to resist all the cries of alarm and all the de-

nunciations of press, platform, and altar made against it. The peasantry will go and prosper, without considering other interests than their own; and the land which they have allowed to perish with water and to become the prey of weeds, which they have not dug nor tilled, and which they have poisoned with bog-stuff for manure, will yield fourfold with ordinary skill and capital, instead of becoming "a desolate campaign."

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

ON Monday the new Lord Mayor of London took formal possession of the chief magistracy. A favourable change of weather came in the very nick of time for the usual show, which was seen to as much advantage as it was capable of, under a bright sun, a fresh autumnal breeze, and streets that could be walked on without getting ankle-deep in mud. The order of the procession was of the ordinary routine description. It proceeded from the Guildhall, through the principal streets of the City, to the Exchequer Court, at Westminster, where the Lord Mayor was sworn in with the usual formalities. His Lordship then went through the different law courts, personally inviting the Judges to his banquet at the Guildhall in the evening, which was attended also by the Premier and several of the Ministers, the foreign Ambassadors, and other distinguished personages. In responding to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers," Lord Palmerston, after some preliminary remarks, said:—

There have been occasions when it was the lot of those who had to explain the state of affairs to congratulate you on the tranquil condition of the civilised world. I am afraid I cannot do that in the present instance; for, although I trust there is nothing in our horizon which can grow into a cloud of war, yet we see on all sides—in the Far West and in the distant East—struggles going on of the most lamentable character, and scenes enacted which make us shudder for humanity, and excite our deep compassion for the countries in which they are occurring. In the Far West we see a nation of the same race, the same language, the same religion, the same manners and literature as ourselves split into two, slaughtering each other by hundreds of thousands, and carrying on a contest the result of which it is impossible to foresee, and the end of which now, after more than two years' duration, he would be a bold man indeed who ventured to predict. Lamenting that state of things, the Government of this country have felt their duty not to yield either to the entreaties or the oburgations of the one party or the other. Blandishments on the one side and threats on the other have equally been fruitless to affect our course. We have felt it our duty to abstain from taking any part in that deplorable conflict. If, indeed, we had thought it had been in our power to put an end to it by friendly intervention, no efforts would have been wanting to accomplish so holy an object. But we felt that our interference would have been vain, and we deemed it our duty—and in that I am sure we but followed the wishes of the country—to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality. In the East also scenes of a lamentable character are taking place. We there see on the one side a barbarous system of deliberate extermination carried out, and on the other side revenge venting itself in acts of murder and assassination. We endeavoured to enlist the feelings and opinions of civilised Europe in a joint remonstrance against that which we thought was unjust. Those remonstrances have failed. We have done our duty, and we can only hope that those who have the conduct of affairs in the Russian empire may at length cease to pursue that course which has drawn upon them the condemnation of Europe, and that peace may be restored upon terms of equity and justice in that unfortunate country. Well, though abroad things look ill, and much misery and calamity are sustained, this country forms a happy exception to that which seems to be the prevailing condition of nations. We have been blessed by Providence with an abundant harvest; we have been preserved by the conduct of the Government and the sense of the country from the misfortunes of war; our populations are contented and loyal, and they feel that for a long course of years the Legislature has been occupied in remedying grievances, in removing defects from our laws, in sweeping away those obstructions which the less enlightened policy of former times had placed in the way of the productive industry of the nation. By all these means, I am happy to say, I believe that the commercial and material prosperity of the country has reached a point which it never attained at any former period. Those who know the course of the commerce of the world will tell you that year by year this great city of London is growing more and more to be the centre of all the commercial transactions of other States, that bills are drawn upon London to pay debts all over the world, that commodities destined for other countries are sent in deposit here—a tribute paid by the people of other nations to the industry, good management, integrity, and high honour of our own commercial community. I congratulate you, my Lord Mayor and Gentlemen, on this happy state of things, and I trust that the people of England will feel that they are greatly indebted for it to the reign of that beneficent Sovereign under whose mild and enlightened rule they have the good fortune to live.

THE MEDAL OF THE ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

THE following Illustrations represent the medal of the Royal National Life-boat Institution. The obverse of the medal has just been executed by Mr. L. C. Wyon, and the following is a description of it:—



Obverse—Bust of her Majesty Queen Victoria; beneath, in minute letters, L. C. Wyon. Double legend: Royal National Life-boat Institution. Founded in 1824. Incorporated 1860. Victoria, Patroness.

Reverse—Three sailors in a life-boat, one of whom is in the act of rescuing an exhausted mariner from the waves on a fragment of the wreck. W. Wyon, Mint. Inscription: Let not the Deep swallow me up.

The beautiful obverse of this medal represents the bust of Queen Victoria, her Majesty's locks gracefully waving and gathered in a knot behind, from which issues a wreath of oak clustering over the forehead. This lifelike portrait of the Queen, in high relief, conveys a truly pleasing and faithful likeness of her Majesty at this period of her life, and combines dignity of aspect and benevolence of nature: it is represented by Mr. L. C. Wyon with exquisite finish, delicacy, and beauty of workmanship.

The reverse, representing the life-boat, in which are three sailors rescuing a fourth from the sea, is a work of high merit. Two of the sailors are steadying the boat, while the other stooping, draws in the shipwrecked sailor, whose figure is given so as to show the form in the most natural and beautiful manner, and the expression thrown into his countenance, looking up to his preserver, is unsurpassed by anything that we have ever seen; while the easy, flowing lines of this sailor are finely contrasted by those of his companions—the whole displaying the most perfect knowledge of the human frame, the finest taste to arrange it, and a command of the graver to embody to us what the artist's genius had shadowed out to himself. But there is another pleasing motive for our admiration of the beautiful reverse, as the figure who is so humanely extending his relief to the drowning mariner is a portrait of the artist (the late William Wyon, R.A.) himself.

It will be observed that the medal is of a thoroughly British character, belonging to an institution which is one of the noblest in the country, and that the legend around the reverse is intelligible to everyone who can read the English language.

During the recent heavy gales the rewards and medals of the Life-boat Institution have continued to stimulate most materially, as on all previous occasions, our coast population to make the greatest exertions to save life from shipwreck. The men feel now assured that their services will not go unrecognised, and also that, in the event of a calamity overtaking them, their widows and orphans will not be forgotten by the society, in conjunction with a benevolent public, which is ever ready to succour cases of real distress.

We may add that the life-boats of the National Life-boat Insti-

tution stationed on various parts of the coast have rendered, during the recent gales, services of the noblest character in rescuing forty-one lives from shipwreck, and in saving four vessels, with their crews.

Since its commencement the institution has voted \$15 gold and silver medals, and £17,400 in rewards for saving life from various wrecks. It has now 125 life-boats under its management, and these, on an average, save about 300 shipwrecked persons every year.

The Lords of the Admiralty have sanctioned the wearing of the medals of the Royal National Life-boat Institution by the officers and men of her Majesty's Navy.

It is also a very gratifying feature in connection with the rewards of the Life-boat Institution to find that they are frequently so highly appreciated that meetings are convened to present them publicly to the gallant men.

THE SITTING OF THE FRENCH SENATE.

THE speech of the Emperor of the French at the opening of the Chambers has taken not only France but all Europe by surprise, as an exhibition of statescraft by which he has taken the only means of avoiding a difficult and dangerous policy. Claiming to speak in the name of France, he had assembled round him those who—notwithstanding the result of the late elections in Paris—are likely to uphold his Constitution; and the earnestness with which his utterances were received gave an air of profound solemnity to the proceedings.

The ceremony was held, as usual, in the New Louvre, and the magnificent Salle des Etats was opened at eleven o'clock on the morning of Thursday, the 5th inst., with the same ceremonial as on former occasions.

This salle, which is 138 ft. long, 70 ft. wide, and 50 ft. in height, is lighted by three rows of windows, one above the other; and the ceiling, filled with paintings by Müller, blooms with allegories representing the mission of France in the civilisation of the world. The galleries on the right and left of the throne were occupied respectively by the Foreign Ministers and the wives of the Great Officers of State; while the lower gallery on the right was appropriated to the Empress, the Prince Imperial, Princess Mathilde, and the wife and daughter of Prince Murat. On the steps of the platform leading to the throne—itsself a splendid object, and placed at the end of the hall—were the Cardinals, Ministers, members of the Privy Council, Marshals, and Admirals; the deputation of the Grand Croixes of the Legion of Honour; the Vice-Presidents, the Sectional Presidents of the Council of State, and the members of that body. Facing the throne were the benches of the Vice-Presidents of the Senate and the senators. M. Troplong was prevented by illness from being present. The deputies, marshalled by the President, M. De Morny, stood on the left, and to the rear of deputies and senators stood the members of the various tribunals, the Prefects of the Seine and Police, and their respective followings; the members of the Municipal Council, the Mayors and Deputy Mayors, members of the Chamber of Commerce, officers of the Staff of the National Guard and the Army.

At about one o'clock a salute of guns announced that the Emperor was on his way across the Place du Carrousel, and he soon afterwards entered, accompanied by his cousins, Prince Napoleon, Prince Louis Lucien, and Prince Murat and his son, and followed by his military household.

This, then, was the order of opening the Chambers, and the Imperial speech indicated the policy which will have to be carried out in the Senate, of the first sitting of which in the Palais de Luxembourg we give a representation.

Although this last-mentioned palace has been associated with fewer historical events than that of the Louvre, it has undergone marvellous changes during the 240 years since it was built for Marie de Médicis, after the models of her native Florence. From a prison, for which it was used during the great Revolution, it was again raised to the dignity of a palace, and was occupied successively by the Directory, the Consulate, and the Senate, and became finally the Chamber of Peers. At the revolution of 1848 it was found convenient for the great socialistic meetings convened by Louis Blanc. The hall of the senators, represented in our Engraving, is admirably adapted for accommodating a large assembly, since it is of a semi-circular shape, the seats and desks being arranged in concentric rings, while the middle of the choral is occupied by the president's chair and the tribune.

It is stated that the care of the Imperial measures has been confided to those Ministers who are authorised to speak in the name of the Government; and that this distribution of parts took place at a Cabinet Council recently held at St. Cloud. M. Rouher, as Minister of State, will defend the foreign policy, particularly the Italian and Polish policy; M. Vuitry undertakes financial questions; M. Forcade de la Roquette, customs; and M. Parieu and Rouland, domestic affairs. On M. Chais d'Est Ange devolves the task of defending and popularising the Mexican expedition, with its immediate and remote consequences. And he is also instructed to explain or justify the conduct of the Government in the late electioneering contests.

GUILDFORD was a scene of great excitement on Guy Fawkes Day. Fifty dragoons and 150 infantry soldiers, besides special constables, volunteers, and police, kept the streets, or were in readiness to put down any disturbance. There was no riot.

A BOAT, in which were seven men belonging to the Royal Artillery and three women, wives of Royal artillerymen, was capsized on Saturday in crossing from Plymouth to Boreland, and five of the men and two of the women were drowned.

THE EX-DICTATOR OF POLAND, Langiewicz, has addressed an appeal to the Austrian Government, in which, after urgently renewing his request to be allowed to remove to Switzerland, he concludes by emphatically beseeching that, if this be not done, he may be handed over to the Russian authorities.

A MAN WAS RECENTLY SENT TO PRISON in France for a curious deception. For a trifling sum he bought an old white horse from a tradesman, and then, after painting it brown and feeding it well for two days, sold it back to the original owner for treble the sum he had received for it. The factitious metal soon disappeared, and in a few days the secret of its new colour was revealed.

A CURIOSITY OF ART.—A photographic portrait of the late Duke of Sussex has been produced by Mr. Heseltine, in the style of line-engraving, the lines being composed exclusively of words, numbering 30,000, in a manner which, when framed, will render it an ornament to the apartments of English Masons, of whom his late Royal Highness was for many years the Grand Master.

THE ROYAL DAIRY AT FROGMORE.—The interior of the new Royal dairy at Frogmore is being decorated in a very beautiful manner. The walls are lined with white and coloured tiles, designed in a rich and tasteful style, and bearing representations of the seasons of the year depicted in a series of selections from agricultural life. The windows are filled with coloured glass, and when the decorations of this beautiful little building are entirely completed it will afford one of the most striking examples of what taste and refinement can do towards elevating even one of the commonest and simplest operations of rural life. In fact, it is a complete gem in its way.

ARRIVAL OF THE KING OF THE HELLENES AT ATHENS.—Athens letters contain accounts of the arrival of the King and his entry into the city. On landing his Majesty took his place in an open carriage, having on his left M. Moraitini, President of the National Assembly, and before him M. Roufos, President of the Council of Ministers. In a second carriage were Baron Spontone, M. Philémon, his Majesty's Greek professor, and some other persons of the Royal suite. A building in imitation of the Temple of Theus had been erected at the entrance to the city, and in it the Mayor awaited the new Sovereign, and delivered to him the keys on a velvet cushion. The streets were hung with flags, and the balconies of the houses adorned with draperies in the Danish and Greek colours. A number of portraits of his Majesty were also to be seen, surrounded by English, French, Russian, Greek, and Danish flags. A splendid trophy had been erected at the expense of the National Guard on one of the public squares. The King arrived in the capital at about twelve in the day, and proceeded immediately to the cathedral amidst the acclamations of the people, the National Guard, and the troops. After a Te Deum, the King proceeded to the palace, flowers being thrown before him from the houses. Shortly after arriving at the palace, the King appeared at the principal balcony for a few minutes and then retired, after having repeatedly saluted the assembled crowds. Several addresses were presented to his Majesty, but he did not reply to any. He wore the uniform of a General of the National Guard. The reception given to the young Sovereign was marked throughout by a real enthusiasm, and the number of persons present is estimated at 50,000.

JAPANESE SOLDIERS.

We have already, in a former Number, given some account of the equipment of the Japanese army, and we are able this week to present our readers with Engravings of two of the soldiers of Prince Satsuma, whose army was opposed to the French force which recently effected a landing upon the territory named after its ruler.



JAPANESE FOOT SOLDIER.

This Prince is one of the most powerful of the Daimois, and it is said that he is indifferent even to the Imperial authority, since he has instituted such a perfect spy system throughout his dominions, that whenever the Imperial agents show themselves within his

boundaries they are immediately detected by his own employés and disposed of on the principle that "dead men tell no tales."

This spy system is so universal in Japan, that each of the principal officers of State is compelled to admit an attendant who reports, or is supposed to report, to the Imperial Government every action of his life. Our readers will remember that, in our notice of the suite of the Japanese Ambassadors, this extraordinary attaché was referred to, and his likeness published. It is probable, however, that this regulation cannot be made forcibly to apply to the great Daimois, and it is pretty certain that both the Princes with whom we have lately commenced hostilities are tolerably independent of the Imperial power. Indeed, it is said that Prince Satsuma has himself power over the Tycoon, as he still retains in his charge the son or grandson of a former Tycoon, and could at any time foment a rebellion for the purpose of changing the dynasty. In Japan the military power is of considerable importance in the State, and it is amongst the officers of the army that the ceremony of the "happy despatch" is perhaps most frequently performed. Of the equipments of the soldiery we have spoken on a previous occasion (No. 387, Aug. 30, 1862), and, although the accoutrements of the army of the native Princes vary somewhat from those of the Imperial warriors, they present no essential difference, except that they are, if anything, more complete. It will be seen that with the Japanese, as with the Chinese, a terrible appearance is considered of very great importance; but in Japan the soldiers are by no means deficient either in courage or in the knowledge of arms. For their original weapons, the spear, the hatchet, and the bow and arrow, they have in many instances substituted excellent firearms, obtained from the Dutch and Americans, and in the use of which they have become skilful under European teaching. That they have made considerable progress in the practice of artillery and the construction of large guns we have lately learned to our cost. The sword is in Japan the emblem of rank and power, so that officers of the high class wear two of these weapons, which are long and of inconvenient shape. The bonzas, or priests, are also distinguished, not only by their shaven crowns, but often by a brace of swords stuck into the scarf which is worn round the waist. There is, perhaps, no country in the world where dress is more a mark of social distinction than in Japan; for while the poorer classes work almost without any dress beyond a cloth bound round the middle, the higher ranks, consisting of Japanese merchants, soldiers, priests, and officers of State, wear several silken suits, or rather gowns, one over the other, all of which are tucked into a voluminous pair of trousers, and ultimately fastened with a gorgeous scarf or sash. To wear trousers at all, by-the-by, is a privilege accorded only to people above a certain grade, and the common use of headresses, except in the winter months, is by custom restricted mostly to the military authorities, or soldiers on active service.

THE RUSSIANS IN POLAND.

It would seem that General Berg is determined to win similar commendation to that already bestowed upon Mouravieff, and, if possible, to exceed his master in severity, with the design of crushing the national spirit out of Poland. His last orders in Warsaw forbid mourning to be worn after the 10th of November, except it be for the dead. Passengers on foot violating this ordinance are to be fined ten roubles; the proprietors of carriages with mourning emblems, 100 roubles; and persons in hired vehicles, 15 roubles.

The burning of the Townhall, which took place (nobody knows how) a few weeks ago, has given the Cossacks a fresh opportunity for using their whips in the streets leading to the ruins; but the Cossack and his whip are everywhere in the streets of Warsaw. The mode of obtaining the taxes is prompt and probably effectual; for it is said that the arrears are paid as soon as possible after the entry of the soldiers to take possession. Some little delay always occurs, because the military authorities cannot receive the money, and it has to be sent to an office which is now so crowded that it is difficult to get attended to there. In the meanwhile, soldiers, in the proportion of two to each room, are billeted upon the occupiers of houses or apartments who have not paid up; and to avoid this inconvenience and expense, many persons settle accounts with the

tax-gatherers before the arrival of the troops. The new and special tax of 8 per cent on income is payable before the end of the month, after which period an extra 4 per cent will be required from defaulters.

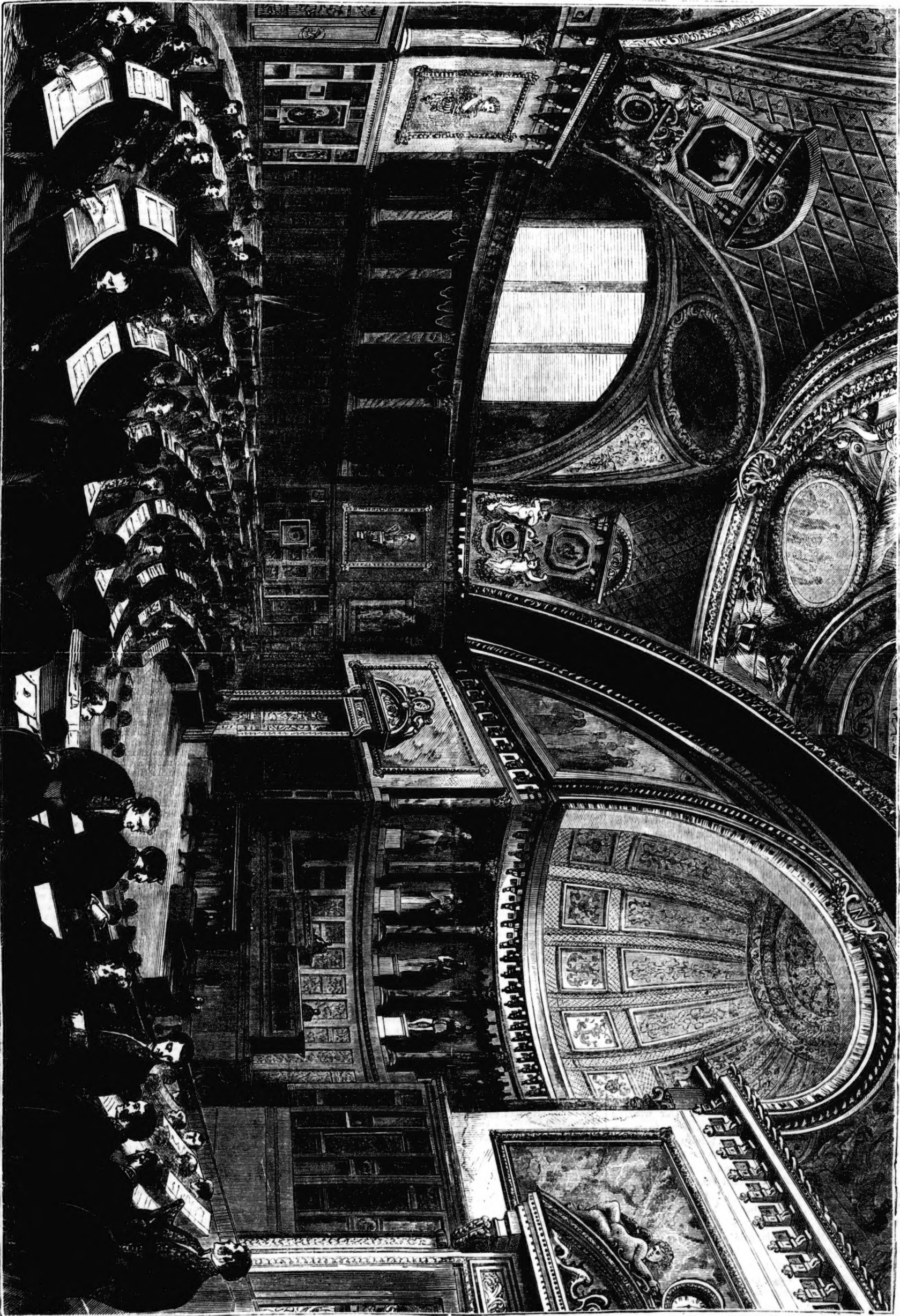


JAPANESE OFFICER IN WAR COSTUME.

Mouravieff seems now to have turned all his rigours against women, who are, he says, the great abettors of the rebellion; and, indeed, there are few men left about Wilna to whom he can turn to



DOMICILIARY VISIT TO THE HOUSE OF A POLISH NOBLEMAN BY A PARTY OF RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.



THE OPENING MEETING OF THE FRENCH SENATE IN THE PALACE OF THE LUXEMBOURG.

keep up his character of tyrant by punishing them, for the *Czas* says that nearly all the landed proprietors are either dead, imprisoned, or banished. The system of domiciliary visits has been found very effectual in thinning the country of inhabitants and in turning otherwise peaceable folks into insurgents. Our Engraving represents a visit of this description made by Colonel Muchanow, ex-Director of Police, and his horde of Cossacks and infantry, to the house of a Polish gentleman, whom it was determined to tax or to ruin, as circumstances should render most desirable. The most horrible story amongst a dozen recent accounts of the visits of search is that which has transpired respecting some marauding Cossacks who entered a country house in the absence of the owner. Finding nothing suspicious, they began to drink. One of their number, who had remained in the courtyard while his comrades caroused, picked a quarrel with a servant of the house. The two came to blows, and, while defending himself, the Pole unluckily killed the Cossack. A fellow-servant who witnessed the affair assisted his comrade in promptly interring the corpse. When the Cossacks were ready to leave they missed their comrade, and another servant, whether actuated by vengeance or by fear, denounced his fellows as the authors of the deed. The Cossacks immediately seized the men, ill-used them terribly, and made preparations for carrying them away. Seeing this, the wife of the man who had slain the Cossack ran to the room of her absent master, took some poison intended for vermin, spread it upon bread, and carried it to her husband. Divining her intention, the man swallowed the poison without delay, the wife crying, "I would rather see him die before my eyes than receive the news of his torment." Cheated of their prey, the Cossacks left the place with imprecations. The poor woman attempted to poison herself, but was prevented by the bystanders.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(In all cases to be paid in advance.)

Stamped Edition, to go free by post.

Three Months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.

Post Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch. Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.

Office, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1863.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

It is somewhat remarkable that, notwithstanding the opportunities for co-operation afforded by the assemblage in factories of members of our working classes, the advantages thus held forth have, in scarcely a single instance, been seized upon, primarily, by the operatives for their own benefit. Of the working of the friendly societies we propose to speak presently; but it must be remembered that these owe their position chiefly, if not entirely, to an Act of Parliament, the benevolent labour of the middle and higher classes. The metropolitan mechanics' institutions have nearly all failed from the lack of support from the people for whose instruction they were established. The trades' union, purely an operative institution, certainly exists; but we scarcely think that this can be quoted as evidences of the wisdom or providence of the collective minds of our artificers.

The last report of the Registrar of Friendly Societies (Mr. Tidd Pratt) has directed public attention to the manner in which these associations are conducted. Mr. Tidd Pratt is, so to speak, the *Deus in machina* of every friendly-society disquiet. No sooner is a job or an injustice attempted in connection therewith, or a grievance real or imaginary established, than the monosyllabic name is at once invoked, and a letter is at once posted to the modern "Lion's Mouth." Mr. Pratt takes a grimly humorous vengeance for the piles of letters with which he has been literally pelted. He prints them all—all, perhaps, except those which serve to illustrate only the ordinary working of the business of his office. For this he has been blamed. It is asked by one indignant correspondent of a contemporary, "What can be more absurd than certain stupid, querulous letters from the members of certain 'lodges' or 'unities'?" "Only the publication of such letters by Mr. T. Pratt," is the self-afforded reply of the querist.

Now, in truth, the publication of these letters is calculated to give to all who choose to read a far better, because more vivid, human, and truthful idea of the actual inner life of these societies than any possible amount of official periphrasis. The homely way in which the writers complain of the mismanagement, the inordinate expenditure, and the encouragement, if not the enforcement, of dissipation in some of these associations, is much better told in the ungrammatical Saxon of the grumblers than it could be in the Latinised periods of the official or of the journalist. While earnestly recognising the arduousness of Mr. Pratt's labours, and the vigour, experience, and astuteness which he has brought to bear upon them, we think he has seldom done a better thing than this of giving these poor men an opportunity of detailing their own grievances in their own way. These grievances arise chiefly from the location of the societies. Our working men have no operative-halls, no local centres in which their committees may transact business, receive subscriptions, and dispense relief. They are thus driven to the clubroom of the public-house, the proprietor of which finds his best remuneration not in the exaction of a fixed sum for rent so much as in the compulsory "spending-money" of the visitors. The result is, too frequently, fatal at once to business, to economy, and to sobriety.

It may be urged that even the public-house, *plus* the benefit society, is better than the public-house without any prospective advantages. It is certainly true that the very name of a friendly society suggests rather a good-fellowship, with prudent views, than a company formed for the dry purpose of mutual assurance. We at once admit the suggestion in its full force. We are not indisposed to regard with a kindly eye the Easter promenades of the clubs with hands and insignia. We cannot even carp at the Ancient Order of Foresters for its absurd pretensions of traditional

descent from the days of Robin Hood's merry men, or for the nondescript attire in which its officials delight occasionally to disport themselves. But when these societies, under the pretence of prudent provision, not only encourage but enforce the consumption of strong liquors, with a limitation only upon the wrong side, we cannot but confess that the complaints of the discontented are but too well founded, however they may be expressed. And these complaints unfortunately exhibit a well-known and apparently inherent deficiency in the organisation of our working men. They seem—for the truth must be told—to possess but little administrative faculty. In fact, so soon as the labourer begins to develop such a power, he ordinarily raises himself above his class, and becomes an employer, perhaps eventually a capitalist. His energies when brought out are adapted to his own personal advancement. They are swamped and diverted by ignorance, obstinacy, and conventionality when he attempts to exercise them in behalf of his fellows. The money spent by the union upon the last futile strike of the building trades would, if properly invested, have sufficed to purchase land and materials upon which the lost labour of a large number of men might have been so employed as not simply to render itself remunerative, but to constitute the Union such a capitalist as to be enabled to compete advantageously with others in the labour market. But if the working classes will not be wise, who is to teach them? It is easy to propose, as has been done, that benevolent and energetic members of the middle and upper classes should mix with and direct humbler men. But the thing cannot be done. Such an interference would be tolerated with jealousy, if not disdainfully repelled. Every true reform, every substantial progress, must spring from the body by which it is required, and the case of our working men will scarcely, we think, furnish an exception.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY, accompanied by Princess Helena and Princess Hohenlohe, visited the venerable Amelle, ex-Queen of France, at Claremont, on Saturday.

THE BIRTHDAY OF THE PRINCE OF WALES was celebrated on Monday by dinners, illuminations, &c., at Sandringham, Windsor, London, and other places.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE CROWN PRINCE OF PRUSSIA left England on Saturday last for Berlin, to be present at the opening of the Chambers. He has since returned to this country.

MR. CHARLES NEATE was elected for Oxford city, without opposition, on Saturday last.

DR. TRENCH, Dean of Westminster, has been selected by Government to succeed Dr. Whately in the Archbishopric of Dublin. Dr. Stanley will be the new Dean of Westminster.

THE REV. J. LOCKHART ROSS, the new Rector of St. George's-in-the-East, took possession of his incumbency on Sunday last, and conducted the services of the day.

LORD CHESHAM, eldest son of the Earl of Burlington, died on Tuesday, at the family residence in Grosvenor-square.

TRENCH, a trapèze performer, fell, the other night, at the Leeds Amphitheatre, and had both arms broken.

ONE OF THE CHANCELLORS OF THE EXCHEQUER'S LITTLE ITEMS, it is said, will be £50,000 for the Crawley court-martial.

A NEW WATERING-PLACE is to be formed in the Isle of Wight, at Alum Bay. A landing-jetty is to be built to join it to Newport by railway, and steamers will run to it from Stokes Bay.

THE COURT-MARTIAL ON COLONEL CRAWLEY, which was to have been opened at Aldershot on Thursday last, has been postponed, at the request of the Colonel's agents, till the 17th inst.

THE REV. MR. HENNIKER, Incumbent of Cauldon, Staffordshire, has been fined £5 for assaulting a parishioner.

FLOODS have prevailed to a serious extent in Yorkshire, the water having risen over the railways in various places.

THE BOARD OF WORKS has refused to allow a marble tablet to be placed in the front of the house in Maiden-lane, Covent-garden, where Turner, the painter, was born and lived.

SNOW WAS PERCEIVED ON SUNDAY LAST on the mountains of Puy de Dôme, in Auvergne, for the first time this season. A great quantity of snow has likewise fallen in the canton of Chambéry.

AN AUSTRIAN EXPEDITION is about to start for the Nile, with the object of proving whether the statements of Captains Speke and Grant are correct.

THE DUTCH NAVAL SQUADRON in the waters of Japan is to be reinforced very materially.

THE ANNAMITE AMBASSADORS are preparing to proceed to Spain, being also accredited to the Court of Madrid.

TWO BRIGANTINES FOUNDERED IN THE CHANNEL during the late tempestuous weather, and it is feared all on board perished.

THE STEAM-SHIP *ANGLIA*, belonging to the Galway Mail-Packet Company, has run on shore on Black Rock, in Galway Bay, and has been unable to proceed on her voyage to New York. Her passengers have been landed and the mails sent back to Dublin.

THE AUSTRIAN LLOYD'S STEAMER *EUROPA* has been wrecked near Linarcos, on the voyage to Cyprus. The specie and mails on board were saved.

AT COLOGNE a young lady of good family was sentenced the other day to a month's imprisonment for robbing a live ostrich, an inmate of the Zoological Gardens there, of some of his finest plumes.

EVERY POLE captured by the Russians, it is alleged, is shut up for two hours in a room surrounded by pictures of executions and torturings of every description.

ACCOUNTS FROM ALL PARTS OF INDIA are very encouraging as to the crop of cotton this season, which will be nearly double that of last year.

THE METROPOLITAN BOARD OF WORKS has resolved to apply to Parliament for powers to construct a park for the south-eastern district of London.

A HORSESHOE, of real iron, has been found in the pre-Adamite deposit in the course of some railway excavations in the Orne Valley, between Caen and Condé.

FROM 12,000*l.* to 15,000*l.* daily is the impost regularly contributed by the Poles who live abroad to the "National Government" of Warsaw, for the support of the insurrection.

AS BARON SPONNECK, guardian of the King of Greece, was travelling by steamer from Copenhagen to Hamburg, his dog fell overboard. Stoppage of the ship was refused. Sponeck jumped overboard, and claimed for himself and dog the benefit of the boat.

ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON the body of a man unknown was found hanging in a wood belonging to the Archbishop of Canterbury at Boughton. It had apparently been hanging about ten days or a fortnight.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE GLASGOW EMANCIPATION SOCIETY have addressed a memorial to Earl Russell on the subject of a suspicious vessel which has recently been built, and is now fitting out, in the Clyde.

A YOUNG MAN, named Frederick Charles Drake, was run down and killed instantaneously by a train, while crossing the Mid-Kent line at Ladywell station, Lewisham, on Sunday night.

A NEW PROJECT has been started for making Paris a seaport. It is proposed to dig a canal which, starting from Maraiselles, will join the Saône at Châlon, and thence form two branches. One of these branches is to be continued to Dunkirk, and the other to St. Nazaire.

THE COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF LONDON has determined to bridge over Holborn valley. A high level roadway upon the line of Holborn-hill and Skinner-street is to be made—the plan involving the entire removal of the present surface and the property on both sides—with approaches from the adjoining streets.

A FEW DAYS AGO the family and friends of M. Taffut, a landowner residing at St. Christophe (Isère), who had to all appearance died suddenly, followed him to his last home. Divine service was being performed in the church, when a singular noise was heard proceeding from the coffin. The service was immediately suspended, the lid unscrewed, and the supposed dead man found to be alive. He was conveyed back to his house, and on the following day was able to move about.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A PLAGUE on all writers of books of reference, from the huge cyclopædia down to the humblest *vade mecum*—for their works invariably fail me at a pinch! Information which everybody possesses in his own head may be found readily enough in these books; but that which few people have, and everybody suddenly may want, is never to be found. "Where on earth is Kagosima?" said I, when I read Admiral Kuper's despatch. "In Japan, I know; but whereabouts? And what sort of a place is it? A city or a village? Has it any trade or none?" Well, of course, I go to my books. First, I take down a thick gazetteer of modern date; but that, I find, is silent as the desert; not even the name of Kagosima is mentioned in its pages. I then consult Charles Knight's "English Cyclopædia," with the confident expectation of finding Kagosima mentioned there; for this is a modern work, and has been lauded by the reviewers as little short of perfect. But, no! I am again disappointed. *Apropos*, there comes Cobden's letter; and from that I gather that Kagosima is in the Isle of Kiou-Siou; and again I turn to Knight, and there at last I get apparently into the right trail, for I find recorded "Kiou-siou," which I take to be the same as Kiou-siou [Japan]. I then turn to Japan, in the full belief that I am at the very tail of my hare. But, alas! once more my hopes are dashed. There is something about Kiou-siou, but not a word about Kagosima, except the "at its (i.e., Kiou-siou's) southern extremity is the Bay of Kagosima." Not a hint is there of a town or a port; nay, in another paragraph about the island of Kiou-siou we are told that "the best-known towns of importance are Oragaki, Sauga, and Kokora;" from which I infer that the writer actually did not know of the existence of a town on the Bay of Kagosima, which is remarkable, if it be true, as Mr. Cobden says that there are inhabitants in the place to the number of 150,000 and more. So much for books of reference. After I had exhausted them I turned to a huge atlas, nearly a yard square, which cost me I am afraid to say how much, and which is by no means old; and here I catch my hare at last, but—Would you believe it?—not in the map of Japan (in that there is no trace of Kagosima, either as a bay or a city) but in the map of Asia. On the western side of an island named Ximo (which name is not to be found in any of my gazetteers, but which I suppose to be Kiou-siou) I discover the word Kagosima. But whether it means a city or a bay the map informs me not, nor does the "Description of the Country" which follows supplement the map; for in said description I find no mention whatever of Kagosima. These, then, are guides! These fellows, whom I have been consulting for more than half an hour, cost me, on the whole, some £6 or £7; and this is how they serve me in an extremity. But this is, as far as my experience goes, the character of all such guides. They can take you along a beaten highway which is as well known as the road from London to York; but they utterly fail you when you specially require their services.

Well, we gather from Mr. Cobden's letter and other sources that Kagosima is a seaport, a place of extensive trade, contains upwards of 150,000 inhabitants, and that this place has been bombarded and destroyed by an English fleet out of revenge for the murder of a Mr. Richardson. "One murder makes a villain; a hundred murders make a hero," says or sings somebody. And, upon this principle, the murderer of Richardson is a villain, and Admiral Kuper, who bombarded Kagosima and must have slain hundreds, at least, of the people, is a hero. Mr. Cobden, however, does not think so. He is too practical and too human a philosopher to be dazzled by the pomp and circumstance of the wretched, disgraceful transaction. He, in his practical way, calls a spade a spade, and murder, murder; and I have no doubt that when Parliament meets, if he be spared in health and strength, he will promptly demand that the Government shall repudiate this frightful butchery, and promptly—if they shall not have done it before—recall and degrade Admiral Kuper; for this is the very least that ought to be done, and this, at least, must be done. In 1857 Mr. Cobden moved a resolution condemnatory of the Chinese *lorcha* affair, and beat the Government. But on a dissolution of Parliament Lord Palmerston succeeded in rallying round him a large majority, and Mr. Cobden was for a time deprived of a seat in the House. But if the Government do not take steps to clear themselves of the responsibility of this bombardment of Kagosima, and the Ministry should again be defeated, I do not believe that Lord Palmerston would again be sanctioned by the people, for the press is unanimous in denouncing the crime, and I cannot find a man disposed to excuse it. A Cabinet Council was held on Tuesday. No doubt this business at Kagosima, amongst other matters, received due attention; and I think we may confidently hope that, in as short a time as possible, we shall have the satisfaction of learning that the Government is fully alive to the enormity of Admiral Kuper's guilt, and will act accordingly.

William Cobbett in his English grammar makes sad havoc of Royal speeches and Parliamentary harangues. But what would he have said to a letter from that eminent but eccentric statesman, Mr. Darby Griffith, which lately appeared in the *Morning Star*. This sentence, for example, "knowing, on the contrary, that, in spite of the complaints of the insolent exactions of the cabmen, so frequent on the part of the public, a certain portion of the press are always ready to take up the cause of that much-injured individual." There, reader! parse that if you can. I was going to analyse it, and show where its faults lie, but it defies analysis. I have often heard outsiders say that they cannot understand why Mr. Darby Griffith's speeches in Parliament always evoke such merriment. "They read his speeches," they say, "and, though certainly there is not much matter in them, there does not appear anything to justify such uproarious mirth." Let me, then, inform these gentlemen that they do not read his speeches, but very short abstracts of them, dressed and trimmed by the reporters. To report Mr. Darby Griffith literally would be offensive, if not impossible. This letter is, however, a fair specimen of the style in which the hon. member usually speaks. I say it is a fair specimen. It is too favourable, though; for sometimes Mr. Griffith's sentences are "confusion worse confounded," utterly unintelligible to his hearers, and, I may say, to himself also. Indeed, I do not believe that there is a literary man living who, by the exercise of the most cunning ingenuity, could compose such sentences as I have heard from Mr. Darby Griffith. Lord Castlereagh was a queer speaker. Here is a specimen of his Lordship's style, from Tom Moore:—

And Kingship, tumbled from his seat,
"Stood prostrate at the people's feet:
Where (still, to use your Lordship's tropes)
The level of obedience slopes
Upward and downward, as the stream
Of Hydra faction kicks the beam."

This, it may be said, is a caricature, and perhaps it is; and yet it may be but slightly so, if it be true, as the poet declares, that the following is taken verbatim from one of his Lordship's speeches:—

I must embark into the feature
On which this letter chiefly hinges.

And it is right to say that Lord Castlereagh's reported speeches and his letters fully justify the satire of the poet. Somehow, however, Lord Castlereagh, with all his confusion of tropes and metaphors, and his execrable grammar, could always make his hearers understand what he meant; but some of Mr. Griffith's sentences are utterly unintelligible.

Mr. Neate has got into Parliament, and, as he was not opposed, his seat this time is, of course, safe. In 1857 he had the bad taste to oppose Mr. Cardwell, and met with the merited punishment of ejection on petition. I say the bad taste, because Mr. Cardwell had been member for Oxford since 1853. And, further, because between Mr. Cardwell's political views and Mr. Neate's there is but a trifling difference. We must, however, remember that Mr. Thackeray did the very same thing; for, after Mr. Neate had been unelected, our great novelist, professing to be a Liberal, opposed Mr. Cardwell, and by the fascination of his name succeeded in polling 1018 votes, against 1085 for Cardwell. Mr. Thackeray has not again tried to get admission into Parliament, and I am not sorry for it. Great writers should imitate the gods, envelop themselves in a cloud, and not jostle in a vulgar crowd.

In 1848-9 Lord Palmerston enjoyed European repute as a manufacturing assassin—the Sheffield blades of Palmer and Son being set down by the Continental mind to him. "This Palmerston actually dares to put his name on the knives that he supplies to the enemies of order!" Later on, when Rugeley Palmer was dismissed from the sphere he did not adorn, the short telegram, "Palmer is hanged," was read in Germany, "Palmerston is hanged;" and Central Europe wondered whatever the English Premier had been doing to get strung up so expeditiously. The final impression was that he had done it himself; but the *fond gaillard* of this irrepressible young person will never let him come to that pass. He is, certainly, very unlucky in the matter of scandal. The hyenas, we know, will eat up the limping specimen, if they catch him; but they generally don't.

The oddest compact I have heard of for many a day is that of twelve resolute barristers, who have vowed to wear their beards without reference to the opinions of Judges or the predilections of attorneys. For you must know that on the Bench of England are certain wise men who are as veritable martinets on the subject of facial hair as the great Sir George Brown himself. Hence, on the 2nd of this month, many a promising beard, cherished throughout the vacation, had to be sacrificed to the exigencies of term time, and the miseries of shaving are being daily undergone by the unfortunate victims of professional prejudice. Not, of course, that a Judge can exercise the same arbitrary power as was displayed in the Crimea by the great Brown; but he can, in his way, make his disapproval quite as practically felt. Suppose, for example, that it is hinted from the Bench that the words of eloquence are unintelligible from the fact of their proceeding from behind a forest of hair, can't you understand why brief-giving solicitors prefer intrusting their favours to smooth-shaved chins?

Who painted Justice blind, did not declare
What magistrates should be, but what they are,

was written in satire, but we may reverse the last line in sober earnest, and say that, if our Judges are not blind to the personal appearance of those who plead before them, they should be. It is monstrous if, in the present day, a body of educated men are to be compelled by moral pressure, or otherwise, to study the taste of any third person as to whether they shall go unshaven. Besides, the memory of Sir Thomas More, and his *mot* on putting his beard out of reach of the axe, because it, at least, had committed no treason, ought surely to endear the fashion to the legal mind. And I am opportunely reminded of an old law of the Middle Temple, to the effect that "every man may go as him listeth, so that his apparel pretend no lightness or wantonness in the wearer." The latitude here shown to the coats and trousers of legal luminaries may surely be extended to their use or rejection of the razor; and, if the small knot of bearded brethren are only firm, neither Judges nor solicitors will long resist their reasonable self-assertion.

Did you remark this portion of the evidence of the cabman who drove the murdered woman and children? Speaking of the personal appearance of the man who had accompanied them, he said, "He looked like a foreigner, but spoke like an Englishman. He did not look like a gentleman, but did not look like a clerk. He did not look like a mechanic. He looked something like a chemist!" Why a chemist? I never knew that there was any distinctive mark about that calling; but the cabman must be a man of minute observation. Fancy exchanging half a dozen words with an utter stranger, and then being able to accurately fix his pursuits. For, as I need hardly add, the cabman was right. He made this apparently rash statement at the inquest on Monday, before suspicion had fallen upon Hunt, who turned out to be in the employment of a firm described as *herbalists and druggists*, and had himself a knowledge of chemistry. The presence, or the happy quizzing power, of the cabman in thus describing him, is certainly not the least remarkable feature in this remarkable case.

What a curious comment it is upon the success of the great ghost trick that we should have been told all about it more than five years ago! It turns out that Mr. Direks read a paper to the British Association, which paper was published in more than one newspaper, wherein he described the entire illusion from beginning to end. The Lord Chancellor having in his youth seen the same thing displayed by Belzoni, is less remarkable than that we should have had it brought to our very doors but the other day, and should, notwithstanding, have been effectually mystified by Professor Pepper and Co. The manager of one of the first theatres to which his ghostship was transferred shook his head portentously when I asked him a simple question concerning the management of the apparition, and told me in a tremulous whisper that "he was under a bond of a thousand pounds, not to reveal the secret!" The secret! Why, it is as stale to every student of the science of optics as the art of making an egg stand on end was to the friends of Columbus after the great navigator had manipulated his. The first thing to do, if you wish to see for yourselves how it is managed, is to take a seat near the Polytechnic stage, to treat the professed and professional "explanation" as the by-play of a clever conjuror, whose great object is to throw his audience off their guard, and to look out carefully for the plate-glass frames by which the wondrous effect is brought about. Do this patiently and determinedly, and, as the old crone in Cooper's novel says, "You shall see what you shall see." Or, as the cookery-books have it, "another way," go to the stage-box of Drury-lane Theatre during the representation of "Manfred," and on the first appearance of Astarte direct your attention to a certain something between you and that fair spirit, and if you don't see Miss Rose Leclercq *in propria persona*, gracefully posing herself out of sight of the general audience, all I can say is either your vision is defective or the stage arrangements have been purposely complicated since the first few nights. If you don't approve of theatres, and find the Polytechnic too exciting, I have still another mode of practically explaining how the ghost-trick is performed. The next time you pass a shop with a plate-glass frontage, convert its windows into a mirror, and, on seeing the "counterfeit presentment" of yourself, you will possess the key to a mystery which has filled theatres and made music-hall proprietors rejoice for many consecutive months. Of course, there are details of stage effect to be brought about; but with the clue I have given, you will be able to solve all the difficulties raised by country cousins, and will wonder, with me, what on earth there is to patent in a shadow.

By-the-by, talking about ghosts, and Ghost Clubs, and all that (as everybody is doing) this dreadful Cab story starts a new question in Ghost-ology. The spirit of a murdered person is said to haunt the scene of the murder, the house, or, if that be pulled down, the soil on which the house stood. Now the question is, can three ghosts ride about in a cab for ever? Or, to try the principle more remotely, if a murder were committed in Russia in a house that went on wheels, would the ghost travel about with the house? The point in doubt, you perceive, is, what constitutes the very *esse* of the scene of the crime. Is it position in space, or something more? Believers in ghosts will oblige by answering this.

I copy this note from one of the recently-issued volumes of the reprint of *Punch*. "The King of Prussia was said to be very fond of Cliquot champagne. The statement must be admitted, if you please, for the sake of many succeeding jokes on the supposed infirmity." What is the meaning of "said to be?" Are we to understand that the editors of *Punch* have learnt that the "infirmity" existed only in the minds of the humorists who regaled us *ad nauseum* with comments thereupon; but that they (the editors) decline, "for the sake of many succeeding jokes," to render tardy justice to the dead? If this be so, "the statement" reminds one unpleasantly of the sin known as "bearing false witness;" and future jests upon the personal failings of public men will need some guarantee that they have a substratum of truth. It is tolerably well known that the charges of intemperance so freely brought against the late King of Prussia were, to say the least, grossly exaggerated; and it would surely not have robbed a single witticism of its point if as much had been honestly "admitted" in the notes to this re-issue.

Have you seen the bills of the Olympic Theatre, wherein the effect of the "Ticket-of-Leave Man" upon repentant thieves is prominently put forward? I don't know whether the Olympic manager wished to have a sly hit at the English adapter of the piece; but his persistent advertisement has given rise to a rather comical suggestion. If one visit, it is argued, cures a pilferer to the extent of making him

voluntarily disgorge £1500, what a capital thing it would be for French dramatic authors if Mr. Tom Taylor could be induced to see his own piece for half a dozen nights successively? The amount of conscience money which would in such a case be inevitably transmitted across the Channel would assuredly gladden the heart of many a Parisian playwright.

That the English have a mania for wild disbursement is a fact but too fully believed in on the Continent. "Englishmen, princes, and fools" are, the proverb tells us, the only people who travel in a first-class railway-carriage; and, as prices testify, we have only to patronise a commodity, or frequent a town, to send all articles up from fifty to a hundred per cent. A Mrs. Belli-Goutard, of Frankfurt-on-the-Maine, acting on this estimate of the national character, advertises in the *Times* that she possesses a chair in which the late Jacob Grimm was wont to sit. She is not desirous to exchange this precious relic for English gold; oh dear, no! At least, that is not her chief motive. She professes, with a reticence which is positively charming, that she "is desirous to preserve the chair to posterity by leaving it by sale to one of the admirers of that great man." Posterity ought to be greatly obliged to Mrs. B. G., who, it appears, keeps a lodging-house in which Professor Grimm had apartments; but surely she has over-estimated our zeal for parting with cash. Grimm's chair would be a fitting present for a local museum, but it is scarcely the thing to pay heavily for in England.

I tested the other day a new school of cookery in Great Portland-street—tested it, that is to say, by dining at its table-d'hôte. I can only say that the viands were excellent, and that if the pupils had any hand in the dishes I partook of they have attained a degree of proficiency highly creditable to their instructors. I suppose the system pursued is similar to that adopted by the Berners-street institution; but, as the attendance is better and the room snugger, I strongly advise all London diners-out to try this, the last addition to our schools.

Dr. Lankester, on presiding at an inquest held on a boy of thirteen, who had hanged himself in a fit of passion, is made to say that the deceased "was not perhaps accountable to God for the deed by which, in a moment of madness, he deprived himself of life." Surely this is a questionable mode of comforting his bereaved parents.

Some rather serious misbehaviour has taken place at the Royal Military College. The cadets have, it is said, displayed considerable insubordination, and the Duke of Cambridge is determined to make an example of the ringleaders, who, as has been pithily put, claim to be regarded and treated as men, even when they are acting like children at once silly and spoilt.

A company (on the limited liability principle) has been formed to enlarge and conduct the Bedford Hotel at Brighton, and bids fair to be a great success. The Bedford is the favourite resort of the aristocratic visitors to Brighton, and is too small, large though it be, for its numerous customers. Hence the formation of the company, the board of which, I am glad to see, is composed of gentlemen who really understand the work they have undertaken to perform.

"An Historical Panorama of the Civil War in America" has taken the place of the Christy Minstrels in one of the rooms at St. James's Hall—and a very vigorous, telling affair it is, too. One could hardly call this exhibition an "Entertainment" if it were exclusively a set of slaughter-scenes, though people do find destruction on a large scale an interesting sight. But the fact is, this panorama contains other than battle-pictures, though such variations are not the best part of it. The real war-scenes are capital, and are worth seeing, as a supplement to the newspaper. The painter has taken Horace Vernet for his model, and has done some very clever things in his master's vein. Of course we have all the great "points" of the contests taken advantage of—the Bull Run retreat, the Chickahominy retreat, the battle of Gettysburg, the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and so on; and the fight between the Monitor and the Merrimack is not omitted. I only hope the day will not come when the panorama will have to give us a last-scene sort of repetition of the famous battle in the "Book of Mormon," which ended by leaving only a single human couple on each side, or something very like it. Meanwhile, this exhibition deserves a visit.

When the Prince of Wales was born, the news came so early to the Mansion House, and a gas star (with the feathers, and the words "God bless the Prince of Wales") was put up so rapidly, that the first hint of the event to the greater number of the guests as they came to dinner was that illumination. Exciting young person! This present Lord Mayor's Day a poet has been stirred up to write something about birthdays, which is so new that we must quote a verse or two:—

Birthdays! Our birthdays,
How dreary are they—
Unwelcome milestones
On life's dreary way—

That is for you and me—"our birthdays"—the birthdays of the common people. But hear the heavenly Muse, while she "strikes the golden lyre again":—

Change we the strain
For the favourites of fate,
Born like you, Prince of Wales,
Happy and great!
How shall we symbol
A birthday like this?
Stations that rise
On the railway of bliss.

Thus, the birthdays of ordinary folks are dreary milestones on high roads, while those of "high-worthy" personages (as the Germans say) are "stations of bliss." So far as I know, this is the first time a railway station has been made to do duty as a poetic metaphor. Let the bard, then, have credit for his originality, and also for the good intent of the verse with which he winds up:—

Whilst Alexandra—
Heart-moving sight—
Weeps o'er her first-born child
Tears of delight.

But why should the lady cry? I sincerely hope she won't, poor thing!

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Two new farces of the old school have been produced during the week: one, "A Bull in a China Shop," at the HAYMARKET, the principal character of which, an uneasy, meddling busybody, is played to the life by Mr. Charles Mathews; the other, "My Heart's in the Highlands," in which the misadventures of two cockneys who go to Scotland and assume the kilt have been well written by Messrs. Brough and Halliday, and was well delineated by Mr. Belmore and Mr. Weston at DRURY LANE. At this latter theatre Miss Eburne has replaced Miss Heath as the Witch of the Alps, and plays with much grace and artistic feeling.

I have not yet been able to see Mr. Westland Marston's new play at SADLER'S WELLS, but will notice it next week.

THE GOVERNMENT are making inquiries as to the expense of erecting, at every barrack in the United Kingdom, a gymnasium for the recreation of the troops.

APPLICATION having been made to Government to confer some honours on the civic authorities of London, in commemoration of the events which have occurred in the Royal family during the past year, Lord Palmerston has replied that there is no sufficient precedent to warrant such a measure.

THE FRENCH IRONCLADS.—A letter from Funchal, in the island of Madeira, of the 2nd inst., gives some details of the French iron-cased squadron which had just arrived there. The squadron sailed from Brest on the 27th of October, with fine weather, which continued during the voyage. The ships made various trials of their speed on different tacks during four days. They first sailed in line, each ship having on the first day two of her boilers heated, four on the second day, six on the third, and eight on the fourth. The ship of the line *Solférino* always kept the lead, performing fourteen knots an hour on an average. The ship of the line *Magenta*, and the frigate *Couronne* came next, making thirteen knots. The *Napoleon*, one of the best ships of the old steam navy, followed the *Couronne*. The iron-cased frigates *Invincible* and *Normandie* followed close after the *Napoleon*. The five iron-cased ships all behaved well, as none of them steamed less than twelve knots an hour. During the trial they made with sails only the *Solférino*, although her masts are very low, accomplished six knots, taking the lead of all the others. After the sailing qualities of the ships were ascertained, an experiment was made to ascertain the consumption of coal. It appeared that each iron-cased ship can carry sufficient coal to perform 1400 nautical leagues.

SEA FISHERIES: FRENCH LUGGERS OFF DIEPPE.

In the earlier numbers of this Journal we gave a series of Engravings illustrative of the manner in which our great North Sea fishery is carried on, including the herring and mackerel, as well as the deep sea or cod fishery. Those illustrations and the descriptions accompanying them were prepared specially for us by Mr. G. H. Andrews, from notes and sketches made by him from nature; and we think we shall consult the interest of our readers if we again from time to time draw upon the resources of his portfolio and notebook, by giving illustrations, accompanied by descriptive matter, of the fisheries of other countries, such as Holland and France, as well as the great fisheries on the coasts of Newfoundland and Labrador, which this gentleman has visited for the special purpose of procuring authentic information upon the subject.

The sea fisheries of a maritime country rank among its most important interests; for the fishing season is harvest-time at sea, where a magnificent crop is to be reaped that required neither seed nor tillage to produce it. The Dutch have always been far ahead of the other maritime nations of Europe, not only in the arts of catching and curing fish, but in the management of all else that pertains to the business. There is no prettier sight than the arrival of the first dogger at Vlardingem from the far-off fishing-ground in the lower North Sea. The people make a general holiday then, and send a selection of the first herrings to the King; but the Dutch fishery is not what it was formerly, when all the Catholic countries of Europe were mainly dependent upon it for the supply of cured fish. In a most interesting letter addressed by Sir Walter Raleigh to King James, on the importance of a maritime nation fostering its sea fisheries, he says of the Dutch:—"The Hollanders only have about three thousand ships to fish with, and fifty thousand people are employed yearly by them upon your Majesty's coasts of England, Scotland, and Ireland. These three thousand fishing ships and vessels of the Hollanders doth employ near nine thousand other ships and vessels, and one hundred and fifty thousand persons more, by sea and land, to make provision and transport the fish they take, and return commodities whereby they are enabled, and do build yearly, one thousand ships and vessels, having not one timber-tree growing in their own country, nor homebred commodities to lade one hundred ships; and yet they have twenty thousand ships and vessels, and all employed." He also sums up the advantages of fisheries thus:—

It is worthy to be noted, how necessary Fishermen are to the commonwealth, and how needful to be advanced and cherished—viz.,

1. For taking God's blessing out of the sea to enrich the Realm, which otherwise we lose.
2. For setting the people to work.
3. For making plenty and cheapness in the Realm.
4. For increasing of Shipping to make the Land powerful.
5. For a continual Nursery for breeding and increasing our Mariners.
6. For making employment of all sorts of people, as blinde, lame, and others by Sea and Land from ten or twelve years upwards.
7. For enriching your Majesty's Coasters, for Merchandizes returned from other countries for fish and Herrings.
8. For the increase and inhabling of Merchants, which now droop and daily decay.

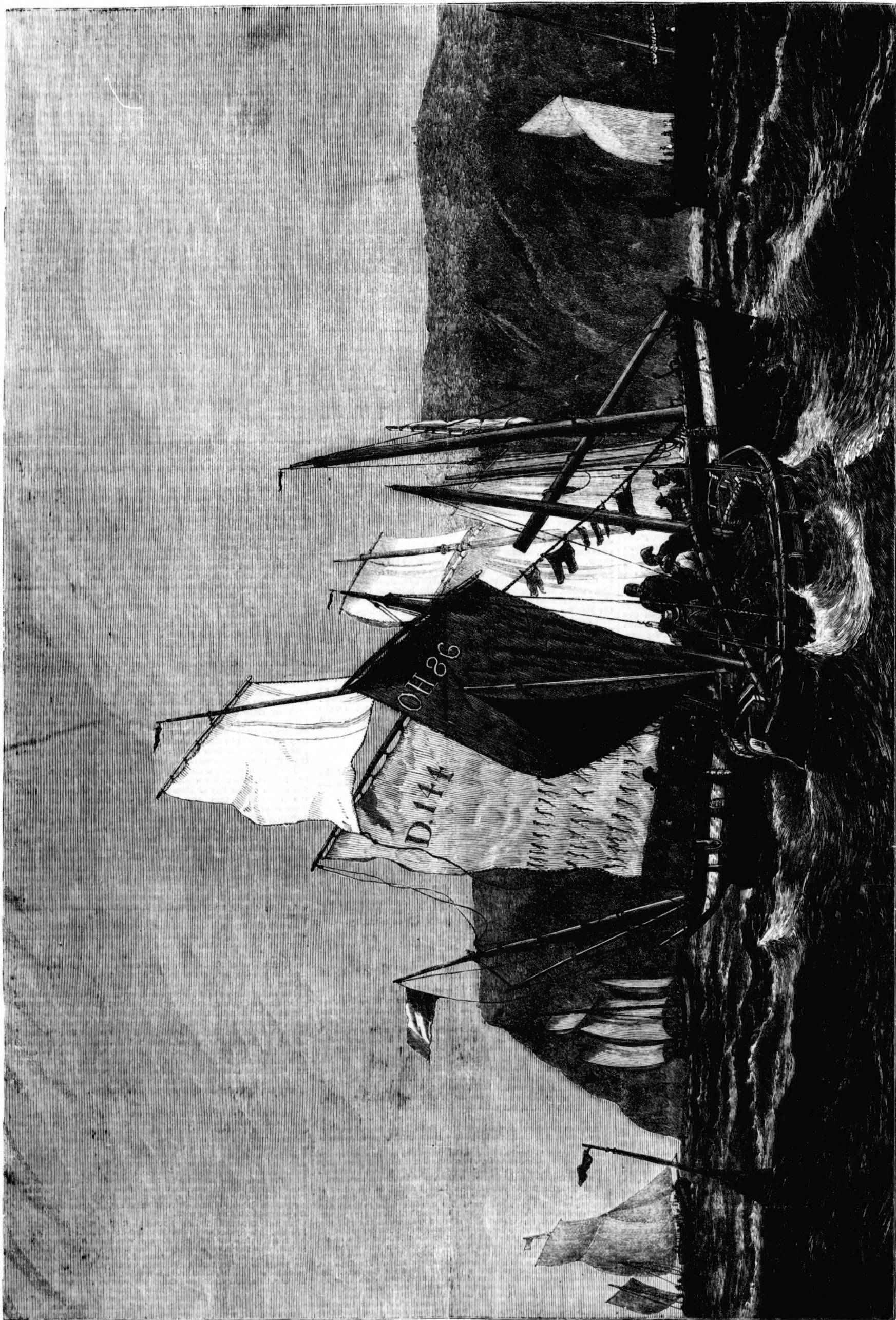
In France the sea fisheries are fostered by the Government with the greatest care. A bounty is paid to the fishermen on all they catch, and certain privileges are given them as a class. This is done for two reasons—first, for the purpose of keeping the largest number of men afloat from which to man their navy in time of war; and, secondly, because they are much more alive to the great gain to the community at large which a sea fishery is. At all the ports on the French coast the requirements of the fishermen are carefully attended to, and arrangements are made for the sheltering of the boats, and for hauling them up when necessary. The English Government has never, that we are aware of, done a single act for facilitating the business of its fishermen. They have been left entirely to themselves, and the consequence is that the British have not advanced as the French have. And it is not only in the home fisheries that improvements are continually going on; but their great fishery on the Banks of Newfoundland is every year increasing in importance, and their trade in dried fish to the Mediterranean is likely to entirely supersede that of both England and Holland. From several seaports on the coast of Normandy, such as Treport, every spring there are fitted out a large number of fine ships for the North Atlantic fishery. These vessels are of several hundred tons burden, and some of them carry as many as twenty boats and a sufficient number of hands to man every boat with an efficient crew for fishing. When they arrive on the Bankereau, off the coast of Newfoundland, they there catch the cod and carry it to a settlement, the Island of St. Pierre, which they are allowed by the British Government to occupy for the purpose of carrying on their business. After the fish is dried the vessels carry it to the Mediterranean and sell it.

The French fishing craft increases in number every year. They now fish throughout the whole extent of the English Channel, along the shores of the Bay of Biscay, and in all the fishing-grounds in the North Sea; they are constantly encroaching on the shore-fisheries of our people, and travel over ground which is part of the British islands. English and French fishermen are continually coming in contact, and in their disputes often have resort to blows. The English fishermen hate those of France, and lay the blame of the decrease in the quantity of fish a good deal to their bad method of taking them. They say that the dog-fish, which does so much mischief to them, is encouraged and increases in numbers by their practice of throwing so much fish off into the sea. The fishery disputes are so frequent and the encroachment of the French fishermen so great, that ere long the Governments of the two nations will be obliged to take the matter up and lay down some more strictly-defined regulations upon the subject.

French fishing-craft were formerly always easy to distinguish at sea from that of England and other countries by the clumsy character of the vessels and the lazy way in which they were handled. This is not now the case, for they send to sea as smart craft from some of the Normandy ports as can be seen anywhere; from Dieppe especially a fine fleet of luggers now fit out for all the fishing stations. These modern craft are totally unlike the old Calais and Boulogne tubs; they are long, straight-headed vessels of great size and power, and very fast sailers; they have generally three masts, the mainmast carrying a topsail; they have a long bowsprit, and carry a jib. The fishing gear of these vessels is similar to that used in the English vessels, both for trawling and "school" fishing, but is much larger and heavier. This would be objectionable to our fishermen, but in France the law compels each boat to carry a certain number of landmen and boys, whether they want them or not. This is the reason why a lot of little boys are always seen on board French fishing-boats; they are shipped, not because they are of any use, but to make up the prescribed number.

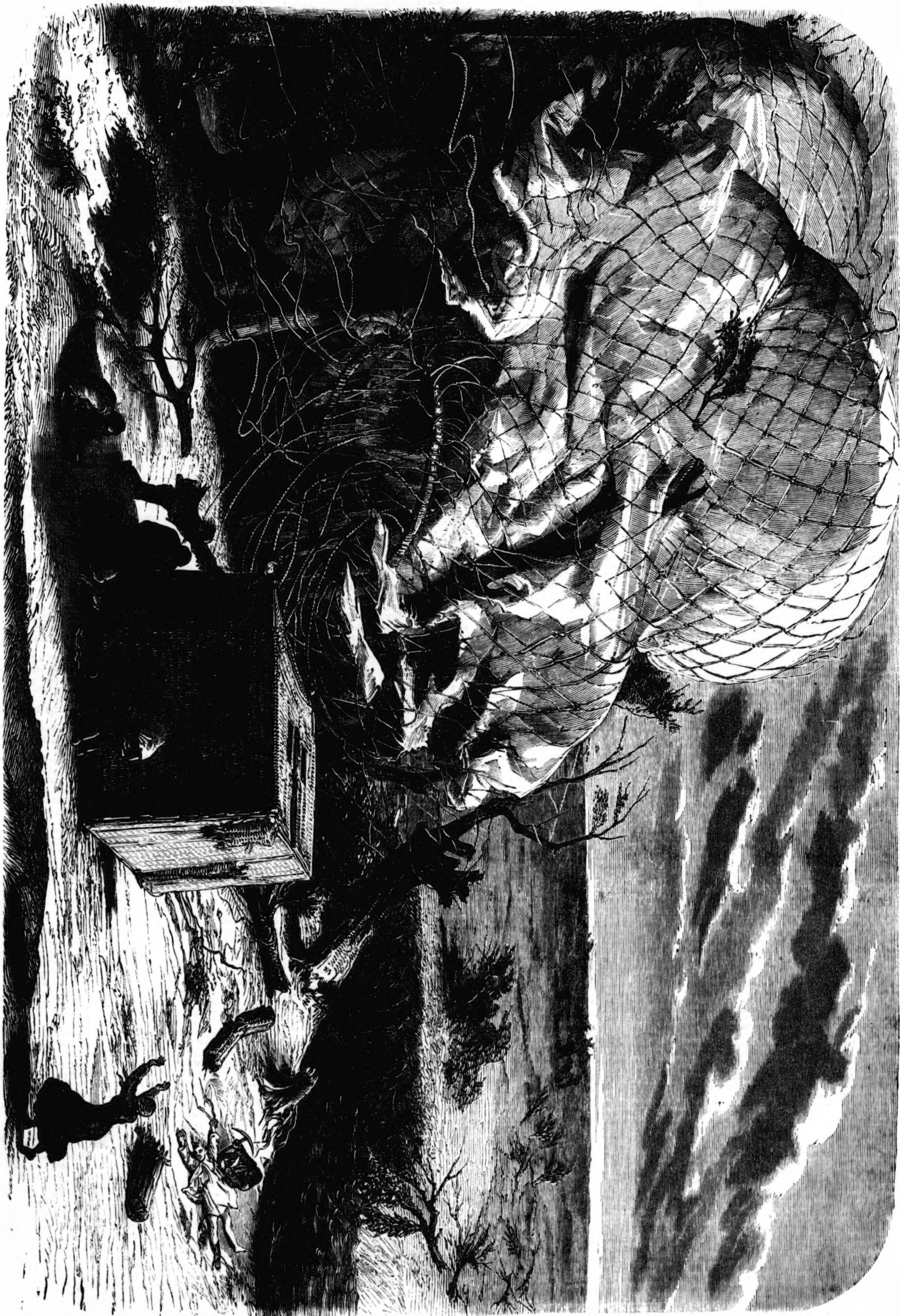
THE POLISH QUESTION.—The Foreign Office has published Earl Russell's final despatch to St. Petersburg on the Polish question. It is very brief, and nothing could be more cold and formal. It acknowledges the receipt of Prince Gortschakoff's last despatch and the Emperor of Russia's assurances of his benevolent intentions towards Poland, but dryly adds that the Emperor has peculiar duties imposed on him in regard to that kingdom, and that the same document which secures to him the title of King of Poland makes him responsible likewise for the discharge of the duties. The sensation paragraphs published in the Continental journals about Earl Russell having formally announced that Russia had forfeited her title to Poland are proved to have been entirely without foundation. The despatch reminds the Emperor of Russia that his duties and his rights are defined by the same paper, but nothing more.

POLAND AND THE THREE POWERS.—It *Lampione*, the *Punch* of Florence, thus disposes of the Polish question:—"Poland is free. If not yet, it will be in a few days or hours—nay, who knows? perhaps minutes. In fact, what prevents a settlement of this blessed question? Nothing at all. Austria is only awaiting the decision of England. England is waiting for France to explain herself. France is waiting till England and Austria come to an agreement. Austria is waiting for France to unite with England. England would have France and Austria combine in an identical idea. France and Austria cannot move a finger without the consent of England. France and England naturally expect that Austria, as the neighbour of Russia, should take the first step. Austria and England cannot combine unless they are assured that France is ready. France is ready, and only wants to be certain that she will not be left alone. So you see it is but a small point, and when they are agreed on this small point Russia will be undone, and Poland will be saved!"



FRENCH FISHING-LUGGERS OFF DIEPPE.—(FROM A DRAWING BY G. H. ANDREWS.)

THE "GÉANT" BALLOON FINALLY ARRESTED IN ITS COURSE AT THE EXTREMITY OF THE FOREST OF NIENBURG.



M. NADAR'S GIANT BALLOON.

M. EUGENE ARNOULT has published further details of the late adventurous voyage of Nadar's giant balloon. From these letters, which supply the best account of the journey which has yet appeared, we extract the following passages:—

We passed I know not how much time in contemplating the enchanting scene around us, but at length we all felt the necessity of going downwards to see where we were. Presently the balloon came so near the earth that we could readily distinguish the tall chimneys of a great many flaming furnaces. "If we were to fall upon some of them!" said Montgolfier, anxiously. These furnaces told us very clearly that we were in Belgium, and, besides, the Flemish songs that continually reached our ears left no doubt upon the point. Godard, Nadar—all of us called out frequently to the people below, "Where are we?" but we got no other answer than shouts of laughter. There were two bells in the car, and Yon and myself rang them as hard as we could, while Nadar roared through his speaking-trumpet. Our aerial charivari at length provoked a corresponding one on earth, and we could hear dogs barking, ducks quacking, men swearing, and women screaming. All this had a droll effect; but time went on, the wind blew hard, it was a dark night, and our balloon drove on with prodigious rapidity, and we were not able to tell exactly where we were. I could not see my compass, and we were not allowed to light a lucifer match under any pretext whatsoever. From the direction in which we had passed over Lille, we judged that we must be going towards the sea. Louis Godard fancied that he could see lighthouses. We descended again to within 150 yards of the earth. Beneath us we saw a flat, marshy country of sinister aspect, and indicating plainly the neighbourhood of the coast. Every one listened with all his ears, and many fancied they heard the murmurs of the sea. The further we went on the more desert the country became; there was no light whatever, and it became more and more difficult to guess where we were going. "I am entirely out of my reckoning," exclaimed Louis Godard; "and my opinion is that the only thing we have to do is to descend at once." "What! here in the marshes?" remonstrated all of us; "and suppose we are driven into the sea?" The balloon went driving on still. "We cannot descend here," said Jules Godard; "we are over water." Two or three of us looked over the edge of the car and affirmed that we were not over water, but trees. "It is water," Jules Godard persisted. Every one now looked out attentively, and as the balloon descended a little we saw plainly that there was no water, but without being able to say positively whether there were trees or not. At the moment when Jules Godard thought he saw water, Nadar exclaimed, "I see a railway." It turned out that what Nadar took for a railway was a canal running towards the Scheldt, which we had passed over a few minutes before. Hurrah for balloons! They are the things to travel in—rivers, mountains, custom-houses—all are passed without let or hindrance. But every medal has its reverse; and if we were delighted at having safely got over the Scheldt, we by no means relished the prospect of going on to the Zuyder Zee. "Shall we go down?" asked Louis Godard. There was a moment's pause. We consulted together. Suddenly I uttered a cry of joy,—the position of the needle of my compass indicated that the balloon had made a half-turn to the right, and was now going due east. The aspect of the stars confirmed this assertion. "Forward!" was now the cry. We threw out a little ballast, mounted higher, and started with new vigour, with our backs turned to the deprecated Zuyder Zee. It was now three o'clock in the morning, and none of us had slept. Just as we began to try to sleep a little, my compass showed that the balloon was turning back again. Louis Godard again proposed to descend; but we said, "No! forward, forward!" Two hours sped away without our being able to tell where we were. At five o'clock day broke, and broad daylight came on with marvellous rapidity. We now had beneath us an immense plain, the same, probably, that we had passed over in the night. All at once the tableau became animated. The people below had perceived the balloon. We heard cries expressive of astonishment, fright, and even of anger; but the feeling of fright seemed to predominate. We distinctly saw women in their chemises look hurriedly out of windows and then rush back again. We saw chubby boys looking at us, and blubbering as if they were mad. Some men, more determined than the rest, fired off guns at us. I saw several mamma's pointing us out to stubborn babies, with an attitude which seemed to say that our balloon was "Old Bogy." Old women raised their hands against us, and at their signal many ran away, making the sign of the cross.

At seven a.m. we crossed over a lake near Yael; the wind then again pushed us in a new direction, nearly at right angles with that which we were taking before. In less than a quarter of an hour the balloon got into Westphalia, near Reinheim, then we crossed the great river Ems, the towns of Rheine and Ibbenbühren, and returned to Hanover a little above Osnabrück; we traversed without deigning to take notice of them a little chain of mountains, and by way no doubt of relaxation after so long a journey went all round a lake, which is called in German Dümmersee. We then got into a great plain, through which runs a road. At this time the balloon became almost motionless. The reason of this was that the heat of the sun had caused the gas to expand. Louis Godard was very uneasy about this dilution. After two or three oscillations our aerial courier decided upon going off rapidly in an easterly direction, with about two degrees variation towards the north. This course would have taken us to Hamburg and the Baltic, but we were all so completely absorbed by the splendour of the tableau before us that we took little note of the change. Our hippogriff passed over Wagenfeld-Steynburg, where there is a river which flows into the Weyser. We came within sight of the great river and Nienburg, a considerable town on one of its banks. We saw a steam-boat going down the river from the town; the view here was charming. A rustling of the silk of our balloon made us look upwards; the monster, under the influence of the sun, now very hot, was palpably swelling. As it would have been supremely ridiculous, after having made such a first-rate journey, to treat the inhabitants of Nienburg with the spectacle of seeing us blown up—to say nothing of the consequences of such a catastrophe to our own limbs—we resolved to come down. The remaining bags of ballast were got in order, the ropes and the anchors prepared, and Godard opened the safety-valve. "The monster is disgorging!" exclaimed Thirion. And the balloon did vomit forth its gas with a tremendous noise, which may be compared to the snoring of some gigantic animal. While our companion made this observation we were descending at the rate of two metres to the second. "To the ropes! to the ropes! hold on well!" cried the brothers Godard, who seemed quite in their element; "take care of the shock!" Every one climbed up to the ropes which attach the car to the circular handles underneath the balloon. The balloon descended so rapidly that it gave us the vertigo. The air, which we had left so calm above, became a violent wind as we neared the earth. "We are going to throw down the anchors," said Godard; "hold tight." Ah! the car struck the earth with tremendous violence. I cannot imagine how it was that my arms were not broken. After the first terrible shock the balloon went up again, but the safety-valve was opened; it again fell, and we suffered a second shock, if not more violent at least more painful to us than the first. Up we went again; the balloon dragged its anchors. Several times we thought we should be thrown out. "The anchors are broken!" exclaimed Godard. The balloon beat the ground with its head, like a kite when it falls down. It was horrible. On we went towards Nienburg, at the rate of ten leagues an hour. Three large trees were cut through by the car as clean as if by a woodman's hatchet. One small anchor still remained to us. We threw it down, and it carried away the roof of a house. If the balloon had dragged us through the town we should inevitably have been cut to pieces; but, fortunately, it rose a little, and then bumped against the ground again with as much violence as before. Every one of these shocks wrenched our limbs. To complete our misfortunes the rope of the safety-valve got loose from us, and the safety-valve shutting up, we lost all hope of the balloon emptying itself. It went on by bounds of 25, 30, and 40 metres from the earth, and continued to fall upon its head. Everything that stood in the way of the car was dashed to pieces. Every minute brought a new danger, and what danger!

Suddenly a forest appeared in the horizon; we must leap out at whatever risk, for the car would be dashed to pieces at the first collision with those trees. I got down into the car, and, raising myself I know not how—for I suffered from a wound in my knees—my trousers were torn; I jumped, and made I know not how many revolutions, and fell back upon my head. After a minute's dizziness I rose. The car was then far off. By the aid of a stick I dragged myself to the forest, and, having gone a few steps, I heard some groans. St. Felix was stretched on the soil frightfully disfigured—his body was one wound. He had an arm broken, the chest torn, and an ankle dislocated. The car had disappeared. After crossing a river, I heard a cry. Nadar was stretched on the ground with a dislocated thigh; his wife had fallen into the river. Another companion was shattered. We occupied ourselves with St. Felix and Nadar and his wife. In trying to assist the latter I was nearly drowned, for I fell into the water and sank. They picked me up again, and I found the bath had done me good. By the assistance of the inhabitants the salvage was got together. Vehicles were brought; they placed us upon straw. My knees bled, my loins and head seemed to be like mince-meat; but I did not lose my presence of mind an instant, and for a second I felt humiliated at looking from the truss of straw at those clouds which in the night I had had under my feet. It was in this way we reached Ratham, in Hanover. In seventeen hours we had made nearly 250 leagues. Our course infernal had covered a space of three leagues.

The balloon and car were finally secured by the country people, and every attention and kindness bestowed on the persons injured—foremost in rendering aid being the King of Hanover, who sent one of his Aides-de-Camp to offer every assistance in his power. The whole of the voyagers have since returned to Paris, and are rapidly recovering. The balloon and car, of which we gave a description in a previous Number, have been repaired, and are now being exhibited at the Crystal Palace, where those curious on the subject of aerostatics may have an opportunity of inspecting M. Nadar's contrivances.

THE STRIKE OF THE PITMEN in the north of England is still unsettled, the men and their employers being unable to agree upon terms.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE LONG RECKONING.

(Continued from page 299.)

CHAPTER IX.

When Strensal got home he found his mother's carriage at the door, and his mother, already dressed for dinner, came out of her drawing-room as he went up stairs.

"Did you find a note down below, dear?"

"From Lord Ormesdale? Yes; he wants me to dine with him. But you know I am engaged to John. I am very late. Don't wait for me; I have kept my cab, and tell Margaret not to wait."

"Yes, dear, but Ormesdale wants you very particularly. I saw him, and he said he came to see you on business. Do you know Lord Mascroft is dead?"

"Yes; Lord Girandole said so."

"Oh! you have been to see him. What was it about? I am sure there is something hatching. Ormesdale had been to Lord Girandole's, too. However, I told him I would send you to him, and make your peace with John and Margaret. So make haste."

"He didn't say what the business was?"

"No; he would not tell me, and I am longing to know. You will tell me, dear? I shall sit up for you if you are not home when I get back. I will send the carriage for you the moment I get home. You have not told me what you went to Lord Girandole's about?"

"No mystery. Poor young Beltane was taken ill in my cab. I will tell you all about it afterwards. I can't stay gossiping. Go along, dear. If you want another skein of mystery to unravel, I am to breakfast with the Premier to-morrow morning."

"Then there is"—But her son stopped her with a kiss and ran up stairs. So, as it was really very late, she went down to her carriage, wondering very much what it was all about.

Of course, when Edmund's excuses were made and Lord Ormesdale's urgent business pleaded, there sprung up a mystery at the Gavelochs' also. The Gavelochs had not heard of Lord Mascroft's death.

"Sydney Whitmarsh will be a swell in real earnest now," said John, when the happy moment of colloquial freedom arrived with the strawberries, and the servants (who are the great drawback to domestic hospitality) had left the room. "I dare say he will be a much better fellow. These men of uneasy vanity are often tranquillised into something like dignity by a title. His style of oratory won't suit the House of Lords, though, yet awhile. By-the-way, he'll have to give up his under-secretaryship. They can't have both chief and sub in the Lords. I shouldn't wonder if they take the opportunity of getting quit of him. He is far from popular. A sort of *enfant terrible*, always in a mess. He was never fit for his place."

"How did he get it, then? I never understand what makes people get places in Governments," said Margaret.

"Ah, I daresay not! It is as complex a system as the succession of the Roman Emperors. It is regulated partly by inheritance and adoption, mainly by intermarriages, and just sprinkled with a little seasoning of reference to the governing capacity of the chosen vessels."

"Please don't generalise, dear; Mr. Whitmarsh is not a Roman Emperor."

"Very well, to particularise, then. The Whitmarshes were mere country Baronets till Sir Horace Whitmarsh happened to marry Lady Dorothy Wrottesworth. She was sister of the Right Hon. Robert Wrottesworth, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer in George II.'s reign. Sir Horace was made Paymaster of the Forces, and got a peerage. His son, the first Earl, was a considerable statesman, first cousin of old Lord Pemberton, though several years his senior, Mascroft, who is just dead, never took to politics. But you remember the Right Hon. Horace. He was not much of a man, but he stuck to business, and he strengthened his hold after his father's death by marrying Bexteyrmon's sister. Bexteyrmon is no great shakes of himself, but then he married Lord Pemberton's daughter. When old Horace dropped, Sydney had been a Junior Lord of the Treasury a good while. There was a new shuffle of the cards, and Bexteyrmon objected to make way at the Admiralty, which he muddled most abominably, unless an under-secretaryship for his nephew was thrown in. Ormesdale's return to office reconciled him to his fate a little. As President of the Council he has a respectable though not a very important berth. But it is sometimes the step by which a superannuated statesman mounts to the shelf. Ormesdale was, so to speak, a keystone to build old Bexteyrmon firmly into the Ministerial arch, being a mutual brother-in-law between him and Girandole. Ormesdale and Bexteyrmon have not an idea in common, but the women hold them together: that is the secret of cabinet-making."

"At any rate, Lord Ormesdale is a man of great abilities, and he has a very high opinion of Edmund," said Lady Matilda.

"Those are nearly convertible terms in maternal politics, dear Aunt Matilda. But I certainly think he is the most genuine man of the lot, and since he took office the Government has avoided those claptrap truckings to windy agitation, which (if our side had not nibbled at the same bait) would have given modern Liberalism its quietus a few years back. They made the fatal mistake of judging popular opinion by the language of the noisy classes, who are really a very insignificant minority, though they make a great show at elections. We were foolish enough to spread our sails for the same wind, and the Conservative party has missed stays in consequence. Girandole has practically ridden the wave of Conservative reaction which set in when the stagnant depths of national opinion really got ruffled by artificial afterblasts whistled up by the superannuated pilots who wanted a new storm to weather. Girandole is the Jacob who is enjoying our birthright, which we sold for a mess of Liberal pottage when we came in hungry from hunting popularity. Girandole's Government is, perhaps, the most Conservative thing possible for the present."

"Then, why didn't you vote for him the other night, when Edmund did? Georgiana quite persuaded me that you ought, and everybody says Edmund did right."

"What is right for Edmund may not be right for me. Edmund comes of an old Whig stock, and we Jarniths have always been Tories. Edmund is an eclectic independent, and I go in for holding our party together, in hopes of better times. I am a party man, and he is not. When he first came into Parliament, the Liberal party was full of bubbling ories, and catching at all sorts of straws in the long agony of Lord De Olivre's drowning Administration. Ormesdale had thrown up his office in disgust two or three years before. Girandole held on as long as he could; but at last he jumped overboard; and when he goes out of a Ministry, you may be sure it will sink before long. Entering Parliament in those days, and being dead against all the Liberal shams and hollow expedients of the period, Edmund sat on our side, and called himself a Liberal-Conservative, instead of a Conservative-Liberal, which would have suited him better, as things turn out. It was all very well for his grandfather, who had grown more Conservative with age, and had never been, or wanted to be, anything more than a respectable county member. But Edmund has in him the stuff for a considerable political career, which, in all probability, he will never achieve."

"Why not?" Lord Ormesdale was saying the other day that Edmund—

"Yes, I know Lord Ormesdale thinks very highly of him, and he thinks very highly of Ormesdale. They are politicians of the same kidney. Both of them scrupulous, conscientious thinkers, who perhaps stand a little too rigidly by their individual conclusions. Ormesdale has but little sympathy with a scratch pack of heterogeneous politicians such as Girandole, the great master of make-shift and compromise, gathers to the ambiguous note of his husky horn, which has not one clear note of political principle in its whole compass. Ormesdale in his youth had just the same sort of difficulty in taking a side, only he married into the Wrottesworth persuasion, and became Lord Pemberton's political heir. If Edmund

had been meant to become a pillar of the State he should have married Georgiana, and sat on the Liberal side. I am sure Ormesdale encouraged the idea three or four years ago. Only the silly girl chose to fall in love with Melmerby, who is politically useless."

"Oh, John! don't talk in that way. It was to be; and Georgiana is perfectly happy with dear Melmerby."

"Ah! I know that. When they are done and past praying for, then it is sacrilege to talk of marriages that might have been. But confess, Aunt Matilda, did you never contemplate Georgiana for a daughter-in-law? Nay, if it comes to that, had not Barbara and Priscilla Haughton, and Emma Bransdale, and Charlotte and Mary Hartoft, all their turn in your more or less cherished possibilities before they married off? You know they had; and now you are busy with Helen St. Geobray."

"Hush, John! mamma doesn't like to have her schemes discussed in this sort of way. We don't believe that marriages are made in the House of Commons; do we, mamma?"

"Helen is a darling girl, and I think she loves him. Bless her dear heart!"

"I am quite of your way of thinking as respects the young lady; but the question is whether the Bexteyrmonts can make anything of it in a political sense. And that is what the Wrottesworth women are busy about now, you may depend. Lady Bexteyrmon wants to see, before things go further, whether there is any chance of getting him across the floor. Old Bexteyrmon would be twice as ready to give his consent to the match. He would kick most resolutely against a son-in-law whom he could not job into some place to strengthen his position. Ormesdale has been got to talk Edmund over definitely on the occasion of this last vote, which was virtually a vote of confidence in Girandole for the present. It will, no doubt, be a strong temptation; for, if he goes over, it will not only be a great facility in getting Helen, but, after he has married her, he is almost sure, on that side, to have office early; and, with Ormesdale in the Cabinet, he would not be working against the grain of his opinions. Southrop of Thibzy would contest his re-election; but Edmund would beat him. What he would lose would be the prestige of his chivalrous impartiality. He is beginning to have weight in the house as a bold and candid thinker, unhampered by any selfish out-look for his personal ambition. I had rather see him stick to that and remain on our side of the house. And when I form a Ministry, in eighteen hundred and eighty odd, why should I not have a brother-in-law to promote? He shall be my Home Secretary, and infuse a liberal element into my Cabinet."

"Thanks, dear John; but, in the meantime, you won't influence Edmund against what he thinks best himself, after he has talked to Lord Ormesdale?"

"Of course, if he asks me, I shall have to tell him what I think. But you need not be afraid of his minding what I or anybody else may say if he has an opinion of his own to the contrary. But my impression is that he will think for himself as I have thought for him."

"I would rather see him married to dear Helen than see you make him Home Secretary to-morrow," said Lady Matilda.

"So would I," said Margaret; "though I should like to see John Prime Minister. He would perhaps become a 'much better fellow,' like Sydney Whitmarsh with his new earldom. These men of uneasy ambition are often tranquillised into something like—what shall I say?—by a premiership. Good-by! Come, mamma, we have heard enough of his nonsense. We will leave him to his lofty dreams, like Alaschar. Only take care, Alaschar, when you come to the spurning point, that you don't upset the deacons or break my beautiful Dresden shepherds and shepherdesses."

"Go along and count your chickens. I will be bound Aunt Matilda and you will not be able to see the little pets snoring in their cribs without beginning to devise schemes of matrimony for them. Who is little Erny to marry?"

"Erny's wife is not to be born till the year after next. He is to be married when he is twenty-four and a half, and his wife is to be then just turned eighteen. And he is to be Prime Minister or President of the British Republic after you retire, in nineteen hundred and eighty odd."

Lady Matilda was in a fidget to get home, and set off the moment her carriage came for her. Five minutes afterwards Edmund arrived. Margaret had gone up stairs for the night, and he was shown into John's den. John was in his dressing-gown and slippers, and had just lit a cigar.

"So you have got away from the tempter. Has he sapped the foundations of your loyalty?"

"Not quite that. But he made me a very handsome offer."

"You don't mean that he offered you Sidney Whitmarsh's place on the nail?"

"Not exactly, but what I should like better. His Under-Secretary moves into Sydney's place, and he wishes me to take that."

"Wishes? Did you encourage him to go on wishing?"

"Very little. But I am not to decide till I have slept on it. Did my mother tell you I am to breakfast with Girandole to-morrow? I am to hear what he says, and give him my answer."

"And are you on the balance?"

"No! I shall have to decline. If I had taken my seat on the Liberal side—which I might have done on my first election—I should have been disposed to go in for it. There is no doubt that to hold office early in life—especially under such a chief as Ormesdale—is an advantage not to be despised. But it would look like selling my consistency. I have cast my lot in with your side; and, though I have less confidence in our present leaders than even in Girandole, when a man has taken a side he should adhere to it as against his own interest, though he be forced to vote against it ever so often, when he feels it is being led against its own interest as a party, or against the interest of the country at large. That was why I spoke and voted against you; but I will not profit by my defection. My mission is to be an intractable Conservative, not a docile Liberal. It is curious what a difference in one's destiny those three or four breadths of dusty matting make. How much less we are influenced by genuine opinion than by ostensible appearances! If Ormesdale were Premier and in want of my help I would do it. But he is not much more than just willing to be in the present Administration himself."

"Do you know, my view is—and I tell it you, though it is not a highly flattering aspect to look at it in—that this offer does not spring spontaneously, either from Girandole or Ormesdale, and that it is a fetch of the women? Lady Bexteyrmon is a long-headed woman, and she wants to see what could be made of you as a son-in-law if the worst comes to the worst between you and her daughter Helen. She has been at Lady Girandole about something continually. Of course Lady Ormesdale is in her sister's confidence; she knows Ormesdale is well disposed towards you, and, since your vote on the equivoque debate, it is my belief the women have been laying their heads together to get you over. You ought to be very much flattered. It is first-rate collateral evidence that the mother and aunt think there are signs of your suit prospering. As to Lady Ormesdale, she only sees with Georgiana's eyes. And Georgiana is doing her best for you. Our women are very sanguine about your prospects—not the political; they look on all that, of course, as a trifling detail subservient altogether to the great matrimonial contingencies."

"I wish they wouldn't bother; they are very likely to make a hash of the whole affair with their sentimental meddling."

"I daresay! But you'll want all your auxiliaries to get round old Bexteyrmon. It will be a much longer and more complicated affair with him dead against you, as he will be to a certainty when he knows what an impracticable son-in-law you are likely to make. Indeed, the whole family, perhaps even Helen herself, for she is a keen partisan, will take your refusal as a sign that you are not passionately enslaved by Helen's attractions. You can't tell how much the lovely Helen, who has been brought up in the midst of such things, may have set her heart on an ambitious career for her husband. She has heard Ormesdale talk of your capabilities, if you were only on their side. Has she not been more—more, what shall I call it?—more amiable since your vote?"

"You certainly are a Job's comforter, John. She will very likely be sorry, if, indeed, she cares anything about me. I almost doubt

whether the whole idea is not a figment, evolved out of my mother's and Margaret's inner consciousness, and supplied with 'a local habitation and a name' by Georgiana's sentimental sympathy."

Lady Matilda's carriage, which had come on from Lord Ormesdale's, was announced.

"Well, good-night, old fellow! My mother will be waiting for me with her advice."

"Ah! I know; and I have given you mine a shade stronger, because I know hers will be all the other way."

And so, no doubt, it would; only, on his reaching home, Edmund found a note directed in a tremulous lady's hand, which he recognised with a qualm.

"When did this come, and who brought it?"

"A tall footman brought it about half-past ten, Sir. He said it was to be delivered to you the first thing when you came in—most particular. He did not belong to any of the families that visits the house."

"What livery did he wear?"

"Well, Sir, he had on a greatcoat of a dark colour—chocolate or plum colour—with a narrow gold edging to his cape, and a broad gold band on his hat."

Strenuous carried the note up stairs and gave it to his mother unopened.

"What is it?" said Lady Matilda, taking it with a look of alarm.

"Something disagreeable, you may be sure, for it is Lady Adela Fitzmaurvid's writing, and was brought by Lady De Vergund's servant. I had rather you opened it."

The note was short, but to the point; the writing was still more shattered and irregular than the address, and its paper was blistered and blurred here and there. It ran, or rather staggered, thus:—

I am dying! For Heaven's sake let me see you once more to bid you a last farewell. I am nothing to you. I have no claim even on your pity; but, oh! do not disappoint this last earthly longing of your unhappy Adela.

After reading this all the politics went out of Lady Matilda's head.

"Your Adela? What business has the shameless creature to sign herself 'your Adela'?" Do not go near her, dearest; it is a trap. I don't believe she is dying a bit more than usual; besides, if she had lived modestly, she would not want to die in a theatrical reconciliation scene. And, living or dying, she is not, and never was, 'your Adela,' and never shall be."

If Lady Matilda spoke thus on the face of the matter, it may easily be imagined that, when she heard the report her son had received that afternoon at Lady Meagheraine's door, subsequent to Belstane's rumour, her indignant suspicions of Lady De Vergund's instrumentality were confirmed into certainty.

And the fact was that Lady De Vergund had put her hand to the affair a second time. For when she found, on cross-questioning Dr. Mervyn, that nothing had been done, and that "he really did not think Lady Adela's health was equal to the task," Julia's wrath exploded.

We cannot unveil to the reader the mechanism of wheels within wheels by which Julia was enabled to enforce her will; for the mysteries of De Vergund House are better left in the darkness which suits evil deeds. There was some very tolerable material for sensation scenes in Lady De Vergund's interviews—first with the domestic physician, who was inclined to be dangerous and recalcitrant, and afterwards with Lady Adela. It is clear Julia must have known something desperately bad of both of them, in order to outbalance the evil they must have known of her. She brought Dr. Mervyn to submission, and drove away to Adela, whom she frightened into hysterics, and forced to write at her dictation the tremulous and fearful epistle we have seen. This document, to prevent accidents, she carried away with her, and caused to be delivered. Another document apprised Adela's cousin, Gertrude Bordereau (a gossiping, spiteful, affectionate, middle-aged young lady), of her alarming condition, and begged her to come to her in her hour of need.

Lady Meagheraine was totally hors de combat, having been at the point of death very lately in sober earnest.

The hysterics were made the most of in Perkle's presence, and the carriage sent for Dr. Mervyn, while the notes were being written. Lady De Vergund took an opportunity of informing Perkle in the strictest confidence that the doctor had pronounced her mistress to be in imminent danger from *angina pectoris*—a sudden and mortal disease, which might carry her off at any moment. It must not be whispered to a soul. That was her method of informing the household of Adela's danger.

(To be continued.)

Literature.

Social Life in Munich. By EDWARD WILBERFORCE. W. H. Allen and Co.

This book is too big for its weight—a piece of pertness by which we mean that, while weightier matter would have borne spreading out over 350 pages, a volume of this size is too much of a good thing when the matter is thin, and, though what is called "light," not full of animal spirits. For all this, however, Mr. Wilberforce has produced a very pleasant book about Munich. He is unassuming, well read, writes carefully, loves the truth, and says it as far as he may. He is a very intelligent and candid observer, and makes a very complete picture out of what he sits down to describe. We hold ourselves his debtor, then, for an agreeably instructive account of the Toy City of Europe—Munich—the city where life is concocted *per recipe*, down to the last pinch of salt; the result being a sort of poisoned water-gruel nicely tinted *couleur de rose*, and dished up in Glyptothek tureens.

Bavaria is the European helot of paternal government, and this exhibition of its shame is a lesson to such of us as have not mastered the first principles of politics. In this toy country everything is dictated to the citizen, and everything is a failure. The servants are governmentally looked after and "regulated," and the servants are every way the worst servants in Europe. The police of Munich is "regulated," down to the minutest triviality that could occur to an interfering idiot, and the police is the worst in Europe. The morals are "regulated," marriage and collateral matters being provided for with inquisitorial care, and the births out of wedlock absolutely exceed in number the births in wedlock. We cannot follow out the picture. Mr. Wilberforce gives us some clue to the amount of masked infanticide which exists in Bavaria; but upon that, and upon another horrible topic, we drop the veil, only adding that the horrible topic is not the "sin in scarlet," which is legislated against in Bavaria—with the usual result.

These things are nothing new. Those who have made themselves familiar with Mr. Herbert Spencer's great work, "Social Statics," have had forced upon them, by his truly terrible facts and figures, the lesson that, wherever a Government exceeds its function of preserving life and property from external attack, wherever it sets up for a "guardian" of the public health and the public good, there, as surely as God is in heaven, one result follows—the evil legislated against is increased, and fresh collateral evils are originated.

Probably the majority of persons would without hesitation say that the Government of our own country had a perfect right to interfere in the matters which led to the law of compulsory vaccination, the law for regulating the sale of poisons, and the law known as Lord Campbell's Act. Yet all these laws have worse than failed. Poisoning is a great deal easier than it was, and a great deal more difficult to find out; because it is committed in subtler ways. All the arguments used by Lyndhurst and others against the Campbell Act have been more than justified. If these columns admitted the exhibition of the proof, it could be shown, with absolutely overwhelming force, that fresh and worse channels of pollution have been opened, against which laws are powerless; while the unthinking reader, who sees that some Dugdale has been sent to prison, fancies public morals are being taken care of. The man of the world knows better, and laughs in his sleeve; while the philosopher, who trusts to principles, does not even need the production

of the hard facts. He says:—"I could have told you this before-hand as easily as I calculated the last eclipse. Heaven and earth may pass away; but not one jot or tittle of the laws which rule them shall go unfulfilled."

In passing we may mention, as further illustrations, the Building Act, and the Cardwell Act, for the regulation of railway traffic, both of them scandalous failures, and causing ten times the harm they were intended to cure. But what of compulsory vaccination? That, also, is beginning to be found a failure, and the outcry is only just begun. Here and there a solitary pathologist is suspecting and half daring to say that vaccination, as controlled by the law, has done more harm than good, and sown the seeds of new, inscurable diseases. "Vaccination," say these thinkers, "was a great discovery, and a step on the right track. If you had left the thing quite open to fair discussion and experiment, this hint of nature would have been pushed home, and we should have cured the evils which we have now only botched. But you would interfere—fools and blind! You thought you could guide the world better than the Maker of it—fools and blind!—so you passed your 'Act'; and the result is, that we shall eventually have smallpox worse than ever, and two or three fresh diseases introduced—to say nothing of the demoralisation of the national character which follows from legal compulsion in matters which are without the pale of law."

This is, of course, an endless topic. If any one wishes to have glimpses of what a nation may come to through Government becoming its conscience-keeper, instead of remaining its policeman (and nothing else), let him read Mr. Wilberforce's "Social Life in Munich." Meanwhile, we will furnish readers who do not care for "sociology" with a few passages from the more amusing parts of the book. The ex-King—old Ludwig, of Lola Montes celebrity—is very deaf, but persists in behaving as if he could hear. Here you see him putting his foot in it, in consequence:—

NO OR NINE.

It is said he once went up to a young lady, to whom he was a stranger, and began to question her. "Married?" he asked, in a loud tone. "No, your majesty." "Children?" he went on, not having heard the first answer. "No," exclaimed the young lady, this time loud enough to catch the Royal ear. But in German, and especially in South German, the word *no* and the number *nine* are pronounced exactly alike; and the King interpreted the young lady's answer as being numeral instead of negative. "Nine children!" he said; "too many, too many!"

Then there is the great question of

HATS OFF!

On snowy days, when the Queen walks up and down the arcades, with two footmen behind her, the strollers there have to draw up in a line every time she passes. And as these arcades are the great resort of Munich in bad weather, and the turns taken by the Queen are many, it may almost be calculated that every walk of her costs her subjects six or eight hats. It is not sufficient to raise the hat, as is done in countries of more advanced civilisation; each hat has to be pulled off and held crown downwards, in which position all the weight is thrown on the brim.

Being on the subject of hats, we may mention something which will be new to a good many of our friends. In the Stock Exchange there is so much larking with hats among the big boys who are members of it that the consumption of the article is something startling. A great hat dealer in Broad-street told us that six or eight hats a year was the allowance for a member of the Stock Exchange! For, though every man's hat is every other man's cock-shy, nobody is allowed to wear a shabby one.

We will make one short quotation, apropos of the difficulty of getting married in Munich:—

POOR GIRLS!

If you inquire of the servants in Munich, you will find that almost every one is engaged, and almost every female servant above a certain age has one or two children. One cook that I had was engaged eighteen years, and had two children out at nurse. Another was engaged seven years, in the middle of which her lover left her and married another who had more money, returning to her on the death of his first wife. I have heard of a case of two poor people having to wait fifteen years for permission to marry, and spending 200 florins on applications. One of the writers on the subject gives the following instance. An operative, earning twelve shillings a week, was engaged to a girl earning seven, and owner of a house valued at £120 and a cow. They applied for permission to marry, and were refused—"means of subsistence not assured." Time went on, they had two children, and still their application was refused on the same ground. The owner of the manufactory took up their cause, and pleaded it himself with the official, saying that this refusal was not what was intended by the Government. The official replied curtly, "What does that matter to us? The Government may have its own ideas on the subject, but we have ours; and I, in particular, am of opinion that such marriages are neither right nor useful." The author from whom I quote this adds:—"While I am writing, my servant girl, aged fifteen years, comes in dressed for a feast-day, and says that her father and mother are to be married to-day, and she must henceforth be called by her father's name. Twelve times her father's application for license to marry was rejected, and each time he had to pay fees and expenses, lawyers' bills," &c.

And we will conclude with a note of interrogation, founded upon a recollection so strong that we may almost venture to call it a correction.

Mr. Wilberforce makes merry, as Mr. Carlyle did before him (*Edinburgh Review*, vol. xli., No. 92), with the Pere Bouhours for asking, "*Si un Allemand peut avoir de l'esprit?*" If Bouhours did write this, it is an answer to quote Kepler, Leibnitz, the inventors of printing, and gunpowder, &c. But, suppose he did not! And our own recollection of the question put by the Pere Bouhours is something different. *Si un Allemand peut être bel esprit?* is not quite the same thing as the usual version, and that is how we remember it. Fair play is a jewel, even when a dead monk is one of the players.

Narrative of a Captivity, Escape, and Adventures in France and Flanders During the War. By EDWARD BOYS, Capt. R.N., when Midshipman of his Majesty's ship *Phoebe*. T. Cantley Newby.

"During the War" is a phrase which still exists amongst us as expressive of the European deluge which subsided in 1815, although England has not been notoriously at peace up to this present 1863. Wars have been almost as constant as rumours of war; but modern armaments, and also modern politics, leave us still admiring a state of warfare—the last of which we have probably seen—in which something like valour and determination were of higher account than weight of metal and tenacity of iron-plating. Captain Boys's book—which, by-the-way, is not now printed for the first time—recalls Englishmen to the days when Britannia ruled the waves with scarcely an idea of a French trident or French resting-place for the mythological figure. In the days soon after Nelson, Midshipman Boys was on board the *Phoebe*, and, being better conducted than the majority of Captain Marryat's juvenile heroes, was speedily sent home in a prize, and was as speedily captured, after having gallantly manoeuvred, and successfully, to save his own captain's ship from a squadron of the enemy. He was then, in company with many more, sent prisoner of war to Verdun, Valenciennes, and Tournay, and his history of imprisonment describes a kind of life and manners difficult to be believed from anybody save an eye-witness. The officers of the great Republic or Empire are described by Captain Boys as mere common ruffians, assuming a license extra to that granted them by power; whilst the few commanders remaining from the Legitimists were uniformly gentlemen, and did all they could to make easy the duration of their unhappy prisoners. Those who know the life of Admiral Sir Sydney Smith, and remember his wonderful escape from a French prison, will rejoice at the hairbreadth adventures of Captain Boys, who planned for himself and some youthful comrades an escape from prison unparalleled in audacity, but, as such schemes not always are, very tedious in carrying out to perfection. But successful it was, after some five years' incarceration, rendered vile by treatment of officers who were not gentlemen. The narrative of the escape of Captain Boys and his friends—all boys, by the way—is a genuine piece of narrative, which is fully as complicated and difficult as Mr. Ainsworth's wonderful account of Jack Sheppard's leaving-taking of Newgate. But the interest is stronger still when the prison is left, and the scene changes to the dismal flats and forests of France and Flanders. The good widow lady who protected these forlorn young English boys has long been matter of history, and the debt to *la Veuve* was amply repaid by the principal recipient of the

kindly Flomish charity. Readers will like this curious narrative, which has all the charm of truthfulness which few writers, excepting Daniel De Foe, could have written half so truthfully; and Captain Boys's interesting and patriotic story is all truth in itself.

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE AMAZON BY FIRE.

As mentioned in our last week's Number, the packet-ship *Amazon*, one of the finest sailing clipper-ships between London and New York, of 1790 tons burden, commanded by Captain Hovey, was burned to the water's edge off the North Foreland, on the morning of Wednesday, the 4th inst. The ill-fated vessel left the London Docks on Thursday, the 29th ult., but, in consequence of the heavy gales then blowing, lay off at Gravesend until Saturday, the 31st, when, after some further considerable delay, she made her way down Channel to the North Foreland. Besides her cargo, a general one, she had on board between thirty and forty steerage passengers, principally Germans and Irishmen, with their wives and children, and a crew of thirty seamen. At about midnight of Tuesday week, as the vessel was lying at anchor off the North Foreland, the captain having determined not to proceed further out in the face of the gale, which, with a heavy sea, was blowing from the N.W., a cry of "Fire! fire!" was raised by one of the passengers in the cabin below and taken up by the watch on deck. In a moment all was consternation and confusion above and below. Wreaths of smoke issued from the second cabin and from amidships, almost suffocating the passengers, who were all at rest in their hammocks. Fortunately, however, they all succeeded in making their way upon deck before the flames had gained any great ascendancy or hold over the ship, when they were got into the ship's boats and rescued.

Mr. Atkins, Trinity House pilot, who was on board the *Amazon* at the time she took fire, thus describes the awful scene:—

We left the London Docks in tow on Thursday. Brought up off Gravesend at about five o'clock p.m., and remained, owing to the gale, till half-past seven on Sunday. Got under way, and anchored at the entrance of the Gull Stream, off Broadstairs, at half-past seven p.m., there appearing every indication of continued bad weather. As the night advanced the wind rose fearfully, with a heavy sea; indeed, it was a terrible night. During Monday and Tuesday the weather scarcely moderated, and we determined to remain at anchor till the weather was better. At midnight (Tuesday) I and the second officer took watch. Captain Hovey and Mr. Williams, his chief officer, turned in about twelve, everything appearing snug and safe. The sea had gone down, but there was a strong breeze from the W.S.W. At about ten minutes past midnight the alarm of fire was given. I was on deck, and, hearing a noise forward, thought there was a quarrel among the crew, but, on going forward, became cognisant of the startling fact that the ship was on fire. Saw smoke issuing forth from the hatchway under the main hatch-house. The smoke was very slight at first, but gained tremendously in a short time. Captain Hovey and the rest of the hands below were instantly called up, and the same instant orders were given to rig and man the ship's fire-engine, which was carried out promptly. Mr. Williams, the chief officer, seizing the hose and branch-pipe, rushed down the main hatch, and directed the jet of water into the quarter where the seat of danger appeared to exist. Captain Hovey followed Mr. Williams almost immediately. The smoke had already increased tenfold, and it was almost impossible to remain below. No fire being visible, they made an effort to get down into the lower deck aft, and removed one of the lower hatches, when the heat became so intense that it was evident no human being could attempt it. On looking down they saw the flames raging apparently forward, and the jet was directed to that part of the ship, but it was only for a moment or so, for the heat and smoke became so overpowering that they were both compelled for their lives to retreat. Undaunted, however, Mr. Williams again and again descended, and struggled hard to master the flames, but in a short time was forced to relinquish his efforts; indeed, he was at length dragged out, almost insensible, with his face burnt, and blood spurting out of the nose and mouth from the effects of suffocation. All this occurred in a very short space of time. I saw at once our critical position, and instantly set to work to get the boats out while men were employed firing rockets and blue lights to get assistance from the shore, about three miles distant. The ship had six boats. We succeeded in lowering two quarter-boats from the starboard-quarter, and also the stern-boat, clear and safe; but the density of smoke now pouring out from all parts of the ship precluded us getting at the other three boats. The consternation had now become truly awful. Captain Hovey and Mr. Williams actually had to drag some of the passengers out of their berths, and, with great exertions, all were got on deck and arranged in files along the rails, preparatory to getting them into the boats. Every precaution had been adopted to prevent, if possible, the flames getting vent, by closing all the hatches, doors, and apertures. It seemed, however, useless, for through the deck glass-lights could be seen flames travelling furiously through the length and breadth of the ship, demonstrating beyond a shadow of a doubt that the destruction of the ship was inevitable. It was then about one o'clock. A lugger at this period came alongside, as also a steam-tug, the *Wonder*. They were forced, however, to go astern of us, owing to the weather. The tug made an effort to lay alongside, but sustained damage and went astern. Captain Hovey and myself then took charge of the boats, to receive the passengers as they were lowered from the stern of the *Amazon*. It was a most trying moment, and a task most difficult in such a sea; and the clouds of dense black smoke, which completely enveloped every portion of the ship, almost suffocated the people. Yet Mr. Williams and some of the crew fearlessly stuck to their post, lashing the helpless men and children and lowering them into the boats. Amongst them was a poor old man seventy years of age, who seemed to be dead to all feeling. As the boats filled they dropped astern to the steam-tug and were put on board. It was about twenty minutes to two o'clock when all were got out. Soon afterwards the ship was a mass of flames. The tug then made for Margate, where we arrived at about four o'clock in the morning. I then walked towards the North Foreland, for the purpose of seeing the state of the ship, and on arriving at the windmills obtained a view of her, and saw her burning furiously. The inhabitants of Margate, on hearing of the catastrophe, vied with each other in affording relief and consolation to the unfortunate crew and passengers. The Mayor and his lady were most conspicuous, as also a number of ladies whose names I could not obtain. The warm, kind-hearted reception we all met with from their hands will never be effaced from our minds; and I feel it my duty, on the part of the *Amazon's* crew and passengers, to return them our heartfelt thanks. Sad as the disaster was, it was a mercy it did not occur on the Monday night, as the terrible gale of that night would have shut out all escape, as no boat could have lived, and every soul must have perished. The number of passengers, happily, was very small. On her preceding voyage to New York, when I piloted the *Amazon* through the Downs, she had no fewer than 940 persons on board. Had there been even a quarter of that number on the present occasion the sacrifice of life would have been awful. I cannot speak in too high praise of the conduct of some of the crew. The carpenter (Holt) was very conspicuous, and it is the fifth time that he has been shipwrecked, and has lost everything. The second and third mates are likewise deserving of great praise. Very little baggage of the passengers was saved. A box or two belonging to Miss Hovey, which happened to be in the house on deck, were snatched up and thrown overboard. They were picked up by a steam-tug, but the contents were saturated and destroyed. The crew saved nothing whatever belonging to them, except the clothes they had on. Captain Hovey was equally unfortunate; he was unable to save his watch, let alone property he had in his cabin to the extent of nearly £300.

The *Amazon* was the property of Mr. J. B. Whyte and others, of Lower East Smithfield, and with her cargo was valued at £24,000. She was a six-year-old A 1 clipper, but not insured at Lloyd's, and only half insured at New York. The passengers have since arrived in London, and been lodged and boarded by the agents for the ship, Messrs. Grinnell, Tucker, and Wilson, who have offered them passages by another vessel, the *E. H. Taylor*, which is about to sail for New York. Captain Lean, Government Emigration Agent for the port of London, has warmly interested himself in the passengers, and has procured from the Commissioners of Emigration a grant of £50 towards a subscription for replacing the clothes and bedding which the passengers lost in the ship. Other sums have also been sent in for the same object, and this, with the liberal conduct of the ship's brokers, will mitigate the worst evils of the catastrophe so far as the passengers are concerned.

THE SPEECH OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, which consisted of 2044 words, was transmitted to the principal cities of France and Europe in an average of one hour and a quarter. The capitals for which the longest time was required, from a want of direct communication, were Rome, St. Petersburg, Athens, and Lisbon.

A PARLIAMENT AT PLAY.—On the evening before the recent prorogation the Canadian Legislative Assembly was waiting to receive messages from the Legislative Council, as our own House of Commons often waits on similar occasions. The papers state that the leisure intervals were spent in vocal performances of various kinds. At the conclusion of one of the songs Mr. Rymal advanced to the front, and, making his best bow, said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you, on behalf of the management, for your attendance during the Session. This is our last evening; but, in bidding you farewell, I can assure you that we shall ever retain a grateful remembrance of your kind patronage and support. ('Hear, hear' and much applause.) We shall return in the month of January or February with a change of programme, and probably with a change in the company. ('Laughter.')



THE BURNING OF THE AMAZON PACKET-SHIP OFF THE NORTH FORELAND.

A LAPLAND CONGREGATION.

It may be that in a few years the bolder English tourists will select Lapland as the scene of their autumn or summer excursions, and that a country of which we at present know very little except from the accounts of enterprising travellers will become the resort of those ardent spirits who are at present engaged in scaling hitherto inaccessible mountains or shooting and fishing in any localities sufficiently dangerous to afford them the desirable amount of excitement.

In an area of about 150,000 square miles, which is the extent occupied by Russian and Swedish Lapland together, and in a country

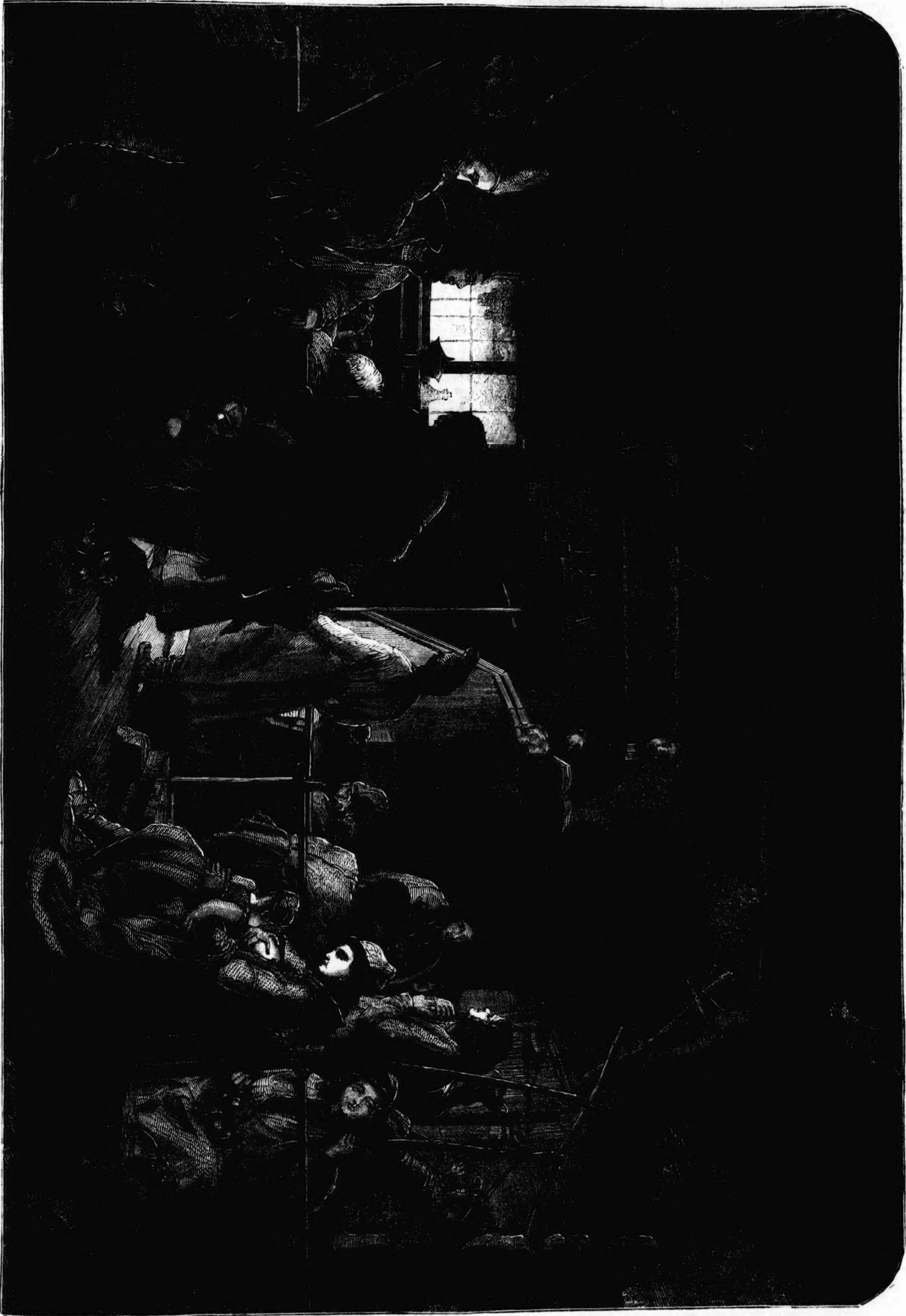
offering all the variety of a great mountain chain, much of it above the snow-line, rugged and densely-wooded forests, the alternations of fierce heat and almost insufferable cold, abundance of wild game—from bears and wolves to partridges—and streams teeming with fish, surely the most exigent taste may be satisfied. The native Lapp, with his pale yellow complexion, his short stature, and his oily and spirituous propensities, may before long be transformed into a waiter at some fashionable hotel; his sheepskin coat and trousers exchanged for the regulation attire, and his knowledge of reindeer confined to its preparation in the form of venison. Until this time arrives, however, there will always

be a certain charm about those pictures which represent the primitive and natural scenes of real life amongst this singular people. M. Heekert has painted several such pictures, in which are preserved with unusual originality of treatment the ordinary incidents of Lapland society. That from which our Engraving is taken is one of the most striking, as illustrating the manners of the people and the simplicity, if not rudeness, of their ordinary habits. The men who stand listening to the preacher with arms in their hands, the women quieting the children, one of whom is suspended in its cot to a convenient beam; the barnlike edifice, cold and dimly lighted; the plain and unpretending pulpit—all are characteristic



THE CAR OF THE "GÉANT" BALLOON VIOLENTLY STRIKING THE GROUND AT NIENBURG.

INTERIOR OF A CHURCH IN LAPLAND.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY HOGERT.)



of the race amongst whom the painter lived, and of whom this pictured chronicle was sent to the Great Exhibition of 1862.

Considering the wild and superstitious paganism from which the Laplanders have been rescued, it is scarcely surprising that their Christianity should exhibit much of that sensational fanaticism which associates with itself many repulsive elements, while many of their ancient superstitions are transferred from one creed to another. The wizards who formerly sold favourable winds to the Norwegian mariners are extinct, and the peculiarities which made them a nation of romantic savages have either disappeared or been so altered as to make them, in a merely picturesque point of view, less interesting. But visions, angelic visits, trances, and other forms of religious mania were, about ten years ago, so strongly developed that it was thought necessary to interfere by punishing the most prominent of the fanatics. This led to a determined conspiracy amongst the fanatic party, who murdered the Länsmän, by whom some of the ringleaders had been arrested, and, after seizing the pastor and his wife, beat them with birch-sticks, at the same time threatening them with death unless they would acknowledge the divine mission of the pretended prophets. Towards the evening of the following day, however, the Lapps from the neighbouring villages came to the assistance of the people, and succeeded, after some fighting, in liberating the prisoners and taking the conspirators captive. Their method of preventing the escape of so large a number of men during the night was peculiarly characteristic. They simply gave them each so sound a beating that they were incapable of moving, and were consequently easily found the next morning. The two ringleaders were eventually executed at Alten, and a number of their followers sent to the penitentiary at Christiansia. This has had, up to the present time, the effect of mitigating the public demonstration of such fanatical frenzy; but the superstitions of the race are too strong to be easily eradicated, and, though the whole people belong to the Christian community and education is well established, they are still half savages in many of their habits and opinions.

MUSIC.

JULIEN'S CONCERTS were revived this day week in all their pristine glory. In fact, the present entertainment is in all respects precisely similar to those which used, ten years ago, to serve as a pleasant retreat against the thick November fog. The arrangements of the house and orchestra are the same, the tasteful decorations are the same, the conductor is the same, except that, like a crab, he has gone backwards, and has grown much younger with the lapse of years, and, finally, the programme is absolutely identical. For ourselves, we must confess that we cannot appreciate the musical beauties of the "British Army Quadrilles," nor are we dazzled by the brilliant red coats of the three military bands which fill up the mammoth orchestra. It is, doubtless, very condescending of the commanding officers to give "their kind permission," as we sometimes read in the programmes; but we always fervently wish that they had kept their hands at home. The noise made at the end of the quadrille is so terrific that we actually hail the march "See the conquering hero comes!" given out by the whole strength of the orchestra, as an absolute relief. It appears, however, that these blatant effects are still highly relished, for they were applauded to the echo. Nor has the amateur much reason to complain, for he is consoled by a very nice performance of Mozart's lovely E flat symphony, and he has the alternative of going out while the British Army piece is being played. M. Louis Julien seems to inherit, with the personal appearance, all the quickness, cleverness, and power of controlling large bodies of performers that distinguished his late father. All the dance music was most efficiently and admirably conducted, while the performance of the symphony and overture was almost as unexceptionable. There is one good point in the programmes that merits notice, and that is the introduction each night of a German valse. The delicious dance-music of Strauss, Lanner, and Labitzky is even now too little popularised among us. The Graefenberg Walse, by Strauss, and Gungl's Amorettenklinge, which have both been given at these concerts, are capital illustrations of the school. A selection from "Faust" was chiefly remarkable for the introduction of the obant bacchique which Faust sings in the last act. It forms part, by-the-by, of the Walpurgis Night series of scenes, which have hitherto been omitted in England, from pecuniary motives, we presume, but which are almost indispensable to a full comprehension of the story. As they offer rare means of scenic effect, it is the more remarkable that in London, the city of scene-painters par excellence, the opportunity should have been allowed to slip. Mr. Phaezy's remarkably fine performance on the euphonium of Mephistopheles' drinking-song should not be passed by without remark; but we would counsel him to be a little less ambitious in the cadenza which he introduces. On the first night, although out of place, it was really most effective; but on Tuesday, when we again heard him, the cadenza, though equally well played, excited as much merriment as applause by reason of its extravagant difficulty. The vocalist is Mlle. Volpini, who, besides her song in "Un Ballo," sings a new bolero Leggiero invisible, by Signor Ardit. Bright, sparkling, and melodious, it bids fair to become as great a favourite as "Il Bacio," the popular valse, that, wherever the tourist may go just now, greets him from every orchestra. Mlle. Volpini's neat execution and spirited manner invariably gain for her an enthusiastic encore.

Two of the artists' dressing-rooms, by-the-by, have been converted into reading-rooms, but these are not nearly large enough. Better accommodation ought to be provided without delay, if only to enable amateurs of music to seek refuge from the onslaughts of the British Army Quadrilles.

The most interesting concert of the week has been that given by Mr. Benedict, the chief feature of which was the first representation in London of "Richard Cœur de Lion." We spoke of the cantata at such length when it was produced at Norwich, some two months ago, that we need not say another word about the work itself. With an admirably-constructed and well-written libretto, and with music full of fancy, grace, melody, and spirit, it is one of the most perfect though unambitious compositions which have been given to the world for many years. On this occasion it was supported by Mlle. Tietjens, who was in much better voice than when she sang the part at Norwich; by Mr. Santley, another of the original cast, and whose singing of the fine scena, "Out on this weary, listless life," was as noble a model of passionate, unaffected singing as can be heard in all Europe. Mlle. Trebelli made her first essay in singing to English words, and, making due allowance for her indisposition, the short notice she had, and the difficulty of singing a humorous song in an unknown tongue, she may be said to have achieved a decided success. Mr. Sims Reeves's character was personated by Mr. Wilby Cooper, a very useful artist, whose physical powers, however, unfit him for the part. The Vocal Association acquitted themselves of the choruses with better credit than usual; but neither chorus nor orchestra were so good as at Norwich, although they were conducted by the highly-gifted and indefatigable composer of the cantata.

The concert comprised a selection from the opera of the day, supported by the troupe of Her Majesty's Theatre, and a miscellaneous selection, which included a new and spirited English song by Signor Ardit, "The Stirrup Cup," which Mr. Santley was called upon to repeat.

The Sacred Harmonic Society commenced their campaign last night with their conductor's "Eli," and of this we shall have to speak next week.

THE TEMPLE GARDENS.—These gardens were thrown open on Saturday last to the public, who have now an opportunity of seeing the beautiful exhibition of chrysanthemums. The flowers are not quite so forward as last year, owing to the existence of dry weather at the time when they usually begin to grow fast; consequently the development of bloom has been retarded about a fortnight. Despite all this and recent heavy gales, which have done some injury to the plants, there are some beautiful specimens in full bloom. In both the Inner and Middle Temple Gardens the display of flowers, although grown in the centre of the metropolis, will bear comparison with any exhibition of chrysanthemums in any part of England.

TRIPLE MURDER IN A CAB.

On Saturday night last a shocking series of murders took place in a cab in the streets of London. Between eight and nine o'clock a man called a cab at the Great Eastern Railway station and got into it with a woman and two girls. They had not gone far when he stopped the cab and desired the cabman to bring a pint of ale, which the cabman handed in, and it was drunk by the inmates of the cab. On reaching Holborn-hill the cab was stopped again, the man got out, professed to have an appointment, but paid the fare for the others, and desired the cabman to drive them to Westbourne-grove. On opening the door to let them out the cabman was horrified to find that the females whom he had seen enter his vehicle a short time before in full health were lying dead at the bottom of the cab. The details of this horrid affair will be best gathered from the evidence adduced at

THE INQUEST ON THE BODIES.

James Parker said he was a cab proprietor, No. 220. He drove a Great Eastern cab. He was at the railway in the early part of Saturday, at the Great Eastern Railway, and left the last time about twenty minutes past eight. He had been on the stand there about half an hour. He was waiting for the nine o'clock train. A lady, a gentleman, and two children came down from the departure side of the station and hailed him. He could not tell what train they came from. Passengers coming up from Epping would be put down on the other side of the station. The gentleman hired him to go to the Royal Oak, Westbourne-grove. None of them spoke, but got into the cab. He directed witness to go by the City, and when he got into Bishopsgate-street ordered him to pull up at the Green Dragon, and asked him to get down and get him a pint of the best half-and-half and to have what he liked for himself. Witness took three halfpenny-worth of gin. He got the beer from the landlord, gave it to the gentleman inside, and went to the horse's head while they were drinking it. The man gave witness a shilling to pay for it. When the gentleman had done with the pot he called to witness to take it back. No conversation took place then. He put the pot out of the window before the witness came up, and turned it upside down, when something fell on the pavement. It did not sound like anything solid, but only like something wet. The cab-door was closed at the time. He saw the two children sitting on the front seat at that time, and the woman and man on the back seat. He did not see them drink anything. The man ordered him to go through the City by Cornhill, and at the top of Holborn-hill, opposite Furnival's-inn, he put his head out of the window and said, "Hold hard, Cabby, I will get out here." He had opened the door himself, and had got out by the time witness had pulled up. The man said, "What is your fare, Cabby?" Witness said 4s., and he said, "All right, Cabby, there is 6d. for yourself; go on, and take them all to the Royal Oak." None of those in the cab spoke then. The man stood about 5ft. 5in., not very stout, black whiskers and moustache and beard, the whiskers not very full, low down, but the moustache very thick and bushy. He looked like a foreigner, but spoke like an Englishman. He had on a black frock-coat and light trousers. He did not look like a gentleman, but not like a clerk. He did not look like a mechanic. He walked away. He walked away slowly down towards Holborn-hill. Witness then went away to the Royal Oak, and stopped opposite the door and got down. Witness opened the door himself, and said to a by-stander, "Look here; here is something very queer." Before he said that he saw the children and mother of the children lying in the cab. He could not see her face, for she was lying on it with one of the children in her arms. He saw a leather hat-box in the cab, and saw the policeman pick up a shilling and a purse. Witness said, "For God's sake fetch the doctor, there is something wrong here." He had then got the child out, and a doctor being near he placed it into his arms. It seemed dead then. There was a lot of people round. The woman seemed dead, and her head was thrown back. He drove the deceased to St. Mary's Hospital, under direction of the police.

Thomas Jones, 274 D, said he was on duty at the Royal Oak, about twenty minutes past nine, when some civilian crossed over to him and said, "I think you are wanted over the way; there is something wrong in a cab." He went across, and found fifteen or sixteen people assembled round a cab, amongst whom was a surgeon, who said the persons in the vehicle were dead. The surgeon was Mr. Kiallmark, of 46, Princes-square, Bayswater. The bodies were warm, and he did not think the eldest child was dead. He got into the cab, and told the man to drive to St. Mary's Hospital, where they were taken out. He then searched the cab, and found a leather case, in which were sweet cakes and figs. In the cab he found a man's new cloth cap, lined with silk and leather, apparently bought within a few days. There was the skirt of a lilac cotton dress, two pinafores, a pocket-handkerchief, with initials not distinct, and a black wrapper. He found in the bottom of the cab a portemonnaie, in which there was 4s. in silver, 5d. in copper, and two postage-stamps; and there was 1s. on the bottom of the cab. When he examined the things on the table in the hospital he discovered a cork. He might have taken it with the things out of the cab, but did not know whether it might not have been on the table before he placed the things there, but he did not see it. He handed it to the surgeon, who said there was no poison on it. He saw some vomit on the back of the cab, which was like white paste, as if they had eaten some of the cakes and vomited them.

Mr. C. Pearce Combes, the house surgeon, said he was on duty about a quarter-past nine on Saturday night, when the cab arrived with three dead bodies. He examined them. They were quite dead. He smelt the mouths of the woman and the youngest child, and the smell was particularly strong in them. That smell was less marked in the elder child. There was no spasm about the bodies. He examined the eyes of the woman, and the pupils were not contracted. There was nothing remarkable about the eyes of any of them. Some fluid came from the mouth of the woman, which had an intense smell of prussic acid, and also smelt of beer. The day after they were brought into the hospital he found a slight bruise on the arm of one of the children, and also one on the arm of the mother. A box of ointment was found in the woman's pocket, which had evidently been used for a sore on the instep of her foot. A post-mortem examination took place forty-two hours after death. The brain was congested, and the intestines smelt strongly of prussic acid. There was about ½ oz. of fluid in the pericardium, or bag of the heart, lungs healthy, liver nothing observable. The stomach had not been opened. The kidneys were much congested. The other organs were healthy. He smelt prussic acid in one child, but very slightly. In the second child there was a much stronger smell of prussic acid. The age of the woman appeared about thirty-five years, the elder child about seven years, and the younger child about four years. He assumed that the woman was the mother of the children, as she had the mark of a ring on the finger, and there was a striking likeness between her and the children.

Some other evidence having been taken, the inquiry was adjourned.

APPREHENSION AND SUICIDE OF THE SUPPOSED MURDERER.

From inquiries made by Inspectors Meloy and Smith, they ascertained that a man answering in every respect but one the description of the supposed murderer resided at Ann's-cottage, Wellington-road, Cold-harbour-lane. They also ascertained that this man had a wife and two children answering the description of the unfortunate deceased, and that neither the wife nor the children had been seen since Saturday. The only particular in which the man differed from the description given of him was that he had no moustache.

Acting on their suspicions, Inspectors Meloy and Smith proceeded, about twenty minutes to ten on Monday night, to the house in question and knocked at the door. All was quiet, and no light was to be seen in the house. No answer being returned to their summons, they knocked again and again, but without obtaining any reply. While thus engaged Inspector Dann arrived at the spot, having received similar information from another source. The knocking was again repeated, when Inspector Meloy fancied he heard something moving in the house. They then commenced a vigorous kicking at the door, which, after some delay, was opened on the chain. A man then asked the inspectors who

they were and what they wanted, when Inspector Smith said they belonged to the police, and demanded admittance. The chain was then withdrawn, and they entered the house. The man then said, "Wait a minute; I'll get a light;" and he made a bolt towards the stairs. They prevented him doing so, Inspector Smith replying, "Never mind; we've got a light." They then all went up into a bedroom on the first floor, when the man commenced retching, a circumstance which aroused the suspicion of the inspectors, and induced Meloy to question him whether he had not taken poison, to which he replied, "No; I have not. My heart is affected." He then inquired what they wanted, and Inspector Smith asked him if his wife and family were at home. He said, "No; they are all in the country. They have gone to Southampton." When asked the date of their departure, he replied that they went away on Friday night. Inspector Meloy said, "Have you not made a mistake? Was it not on Saturday night?" The man replied, "No; I am positive that it was on Friday night." At intervals during this conversation the man retched violently. He was then asked as to his family, and he said he had two children, both girls, one eight and the other four years of age.

Inspector Smith asked him to describe the children, which he did; and his description tallied exactly with that of the children found in the cab. He also stated the age of his wife to be twenty-seven. Inspector Dann said to him, "Have you read the account of the murder in the papers?" To which he replied, "I have read the account of the murder;" and immediately added, rather sharply, "but you don't suppose it's my family, do you?" Inspector Meloy asked the man how his wife and family were dressed, to which he replied by asking how the deceased were dressed. Meloy said they were dressed in black. On which he said, "They cannot be mine; for mine were all light dressed," and added, "She has gone on a visit to her uncle, Mr. Campbell, who lives at 29, Harwood-street, Southampton." Inspector Dann then requested him to go with them to the police-station to hear the description of the deceased woman and children read. He expressed his willingness to do so, and then asked Inspector Meloy if he would take charge of £40 in Bank of England notes, a request which he declined to comply with. He then accompanied them to the station, and on the way said, "My wife and myself have lived very unhappily, and she was always very jealous; and, oh! she led me a dreadful life, always accusing me wrongfully, and talking to that extent that I have frequently been obliged to leave my bed and walk the streets. The children have told me something which has aroused my suspicions of her. They went out one day, and when they returned they said they had met a gentleman who had taken them all in a cab, and that he was kind, like me, and looked like me, only that he had a moustache. I did not like this." When offering the bank-notes to Inspector Meloy he said, "I want you to take charge of these to give to my wife and children, if they are alive." He afterwards said, "She used to drink, and her bottles were always about the house. What I drank this evening was a part of what she left behind in a bottle." Inspector Meloy asked him if he knew what it was that he had drunk; and he replied, "I have no doubt but that it was gin."

On reaching the police-station medical assistance was procured, the retching of the man having become worse on the road. Emetics were at once administered, which was resisted by the man, and it was only after several fruitless attempts that he was induced to swallow one.

Previous to the arrival of the medical men, the prisoner, being weak from excessive vomiting, sat down whilst the description of the deceased woman and children was read over to him, on hearing which he exclaimed, several times, "That is them!" He was then asked if his wife had a sore foot, and he said "Yes." Meloy then asked "Does she use ointment?" to which he replied, "Yes; I have applied it to the sore myself." The vomiting continuing to increase, he said he thought he was dying, and asked to lie down. This was complied with, and the medical gentlemen then questioned him as to what he had taken. He replied, "I think it was something in the glass, which was not spirits." He afterwards continued, "I know what my wife died of now—it's prussic acid, and it was in the house. I may have taken aconite—I think I did." After this he continued retching for nearly an hour, when he again referred to his wife, and said that her uncle had given them £50, which enabled him to live without drawing his salary, and he had not touched it for the last eighteen months. Just previous to his death he seemed to sleep and suddenly awake, when he said, "I have had the most beautiful dreams. I want to write; I am dying, and before I die I want to write." Writing materials having been supplied, he was just able to write as follows, but could not sign it:—"Mr. John McCulloch,—Pay to my wife the money due to me—namely, £120, due the 17th of September last, and the remainder due to me." He then said, "My employer owes me eighteen months' salary. We've had a good many rows about that, and I wish to leave it to my children if they are alive." Shortly after this he died.

The body was afterwards removed to the house of the deceased, when it was ascertained that his name was Hunt, his initials being S. W., and that for some considerable time past he had held the situation of traveller to Butler and McCulloch, seedsmen, &c., in Covent-garden. He had been at business all day on Monday, but had obtained leave of absence on Saturday to take his wife and children into the country. The body was again examined as to the cause of death, but no signs of prussic acid could be found. The inspectors then instituted a thorough search through the house, which was rewarded by the discovery of a bottle containing a small quantity of aconite. The body was well dressed in black cloth dress coat and trousers, and to all appearance was that of a gentleman. The expression of the countenance was calm, although he had died from exhaustion brought on from excessive retching, and struggled violently just before his death. The house, though small, bore a very respectable appearance, and some of the rooms were well and comfortably furnished. The postman of Cold-harbour-lane has identified the deceased woman and children as those of Hunt, and the cabman, Parker, declares Hunt to be the man he drove from Shoreditch to Holborn on Saturday evening, notwithstanding that he then wore a moustache, which must, therefore, have been false, as Hunt has not been known to wear one lately. Charles Gould, a cab proprietor, who drives his own cab, recognised the body as that of a fare he had taken on Saturday last from Camberwell-green to Shoreditch, he being at the time in company with his wife and two children.

The deceased's neighbours in Coldharbour-lane describe Hunt as a quiet, abstemious, but somewhat reserved man; while his wife is said to have been given to intoxication, and bore a not very reputable character in other respects.

AN OFFICER AT ALDERSHOT took a terrier dog, by railway, to that place from his home near Stamford. The animal was shortly missing, and the owner, reporting his loss to his mother, was surprised to find that the animal had returned home, a distance of 180 miles, in good health, but exceedingly thin from its long journey.

GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENTS OF STEAM COAL.—It has long been a keenly contested question between the north-country and Welsh colliery proprietors as to which of the two classes of coal was best adapted for generating steam, and several experiments have been made by Government authorities without any definite result being arrived at. In consequence of the repeated applications made by the north-country proprietors, a series of experiments, extending over five weeks, have just been concluded at the Devonport Dock-yard. The Admiralty were induced to make these experiments in consequence of the assertion of the north-country owners that a judicious mixture of the north-country or Hartley coal with the South Wales steam coal was far superior for the purposes of steam than either taken separately. The South Wales proprietors, feeling the importance of the issue, appointed Mr. Tomlinson, locomotive engineer to the Taft Vale Railway, as their representative; and, although several weeks must elapse before the official report is printed, it may be stated that the results will show that in no way has the superiority of the Welsh coal been affected; but, on the contrary, none of the mixtures experimented upon came up to the generating powers of the Welsh coal taken alone. This must be a gratifying result to the South Wales owners, who, in addition to the Navy, have been supplying for some time past large private steam-ship companies—such as the Royal Mail, Peninsular and Oriental, and Cunard lines, which fact may be taken as presumptive evidence of the superiority of the Welsh coal, as these companies have every inducement to purchase the best article in the market.

LAW AND CRIME.

THE horrible and mysterious tragedy which culminated in the deaths of a mother and two children in a street cab has naturally furnished an absorbing topic. The details will be found in another part of our paper; in this column it is our province simply to offer a few comments and suggestions upon the facts as disclosed. Firstly, then, it is not a little singular that up to the time at which we write every one appears to have jumped at one by no means unavoidable conclusion—namely, that the man who rode with the deceased persons must have been their murderer. He may have been so or he may not; but, up to the time of the arrest of a suspected person at Camberwell, the only evidence which appeared to fix him with the crime was that he had turned upside down the pewter vessel from which he had given beer to his companions. The woman might have destroyed the children and herself, by means of poison, after receiving a perfectly innocuous draught from the man, and after he had left the cab. Another matter worthy of remark is, that under no imaginable circumstances could the probable identity of the man have remained long a secret. It was the bounden duty of the police to follow up the direct clue which pointed out Camberwell as the district in which information was to be obtained. Nevertheless, from Saturday to Monday night passed in giving full opportunity for the escape of the accused. In the interim the public was soled by the information that the police "in disguise" were keeping watch over the man's habitation in order to arrest him should he make his appearance. Then this was contradicted. Then £100 reward was offered by the Government. This could only have been intended as a stimulus to the police, for surely it could not be believed that the man had been assisted by accomplices who might be brought forward by a reward. But the effect upon the police was magical. Previously to that time they had positively denied that they had "traced a man answering the man's description to Camberwell." As soon as the reward was offered they apprehended, at Camberwell, the man for whom they sought, whether murderer or not. And their artful procedure consisted in "vigorously kicking" at the man's door at night, giving him fair warning and opportunity to commit suicide, as he did, although he had been all day about his ordinary work, and must have been seen even in the Strand by scores of passengers. But this man, it appears, was no moustache. A cabman, who alleges that he drove him to Shoreditch on the evening of the murder, declares that he wore none then. Yet the cabman who took the party from the station declares that the man had moustaches, whiskers, and beard; and this cabman appears a shrewd kind of fellow. He says the man "looked something like a chemist. He did not look like a gentleman." The respectable fraternity of chemists will be delighted at this subtle distinction. But, strangely enough, the man who was arrested by the police actually was a chemist, and yet chemists generally shave. The obvious suggestion is that he may have assumed a false moustache to disguise his identity, and to have made some excuse to his wife for so doing.

Two fellows were brought before the justices at Stratford, Essex, and charged with highway robbery with violence. They had set upon the prosecutor who, with themselves, had sought shelter from a shower of rain, by night, beneath a roadside tree. He had been struck in the eye and knocked down with a stone held in one of their hands, and his pockets had been rifled of two sovereigns. For this felony, upon which the justices properly had no right to adjudicate, the prisoners were by them sentenced to two months' hard labour. At Marlborough-street, on Monday last, Mr. Mansfield sentenced two boys each to three months' hard labour for "attempting" to pick pockets in Regent-street.

A remarkable decision has been given by Vice-Chancellor Wood in a suit, "Bouicault v. Delafeld." The defendant was proprietor of the Preston Theatre, and the proceedings were instituted to restrain him from performing the drama called "The Colleen Bawn," of which plaintiff was the author. But it appeared that the play had been first produced in America, and that the plaintiff had not had recourse to certain proceedings prescribed by the Act 7 and 8 Vic., cap. 12, under which he might have protected his copyright therein. Having failed to do this, the learned Vice-Chancellor held that Mr. Bouicault's rights as an author, having first produced his work abroad, were expressly precluded by the 19th section of the Act mentioned. Judgment was therefore decreed against him, with costs.

The habitual reader of the public journals must be accustomed to many eccentricities of juries generally, and coroners' juries especially. Of late, however, the latter have brought out a novelty in the verdict line. They adopt the phraseology of the medical men as to the immediate cause of death, and, having embodied this in their judgment, consider they have fulfilled their duty. Thus, lately, the horrible deaths at Bethnal-green were attributed to "blood-poisoning" by a jury who evidently did not know that "blood-poisoning" is the proximate mortal cause in the case of a person drowned or strangled, and that, consequently, their verdict did not even declare that the deceased had not come to their end by violence. For in cases of violent strangulation it is the blood itself, which for want of proper oxygenation carries death instead of life into every member and organ of the body, and therefore by this process becomes poison. This week a Shoreditch jury, in like manner, has returned, upon an inquest on a poor half-starved denizen of the district, a verdict of "Found dead from aneurism of the aorta." If this kind of verdict is to be recognised, a man whose head has been battered in by a bludgeon or life preserver may be wisely pronounced to have "died from effusion of the serum;" while one dead from decapitation may be said to have given up the ghost "in consequence of a solution of the continuity of the spinal cord." If this is all that we are to hope for from inquests, our coroners' juries might, with equal advantage to the public, consist of well-trained parrots.

QUEEN'S BENCH.

PAPPIN V. MAYNARD.—APPEAL BY A CONSTABLE AGAINST THE DISCHARGE OF A DEFENDANT.—Mr. Welby appeared on behalf of the appellant, inspector of constabulary at Stratton, in Cornwall. The respondent was summoned before the magistrates for having, on the 1st of May last, played at an unlawful game, called "a stag-hunt," on the public highway, contrary to the statute, which enacted that every person who played at football or any other game in or upon any highway, to the

nuisance of passengers, should pay a sum not exceeding 40s., together with the amount of any damage. On the evening of the 1st of May last crowds of persons collected pursuant to the following notice:—

"Notice to Sportsmen.—The third monthly stag-hunt will come off at Stratton on May Day, 1863, between the King of the Cabbage and Lady Bingle Eye, when they will be hung, drawn, quartered, and burnt. Programme: The hounds to meet precisely at a quarter to eight in the evening. The grand procession to promenade the town at nine o'clock, headed by an Indian chief mounted, and in the costume of his native country, followed by the huntsmen and commander-in-chief, then ten Jerusalem ponies, ridden by sportsmen, then the effigies in the Royal chariot, drawn by six horses, with postillions in livery, and mounted guards in the rear. By order of the committee. God save the Queen.—N.B. A brass band will be in attendance."

At the time in question the respondent appeared, followed by a great crowd making a noise by blowing a horn, ringing hand-bells and smacking whips. Many of the persons wore fancy dresses. The persons dressed in those motley garbs appeared to be acting in concert, and the crowd was so great that the appellant could not pass, nor could any carriage or horses pass at the time. The respondent, however, was on horseback, and had his face blackened.

The question was, whether these proceedings constituted a game. The magistrates thought not, and declined to convict. Hence the appeal.

Mr. Welby said this was carrying on a play or game in ludicrous fancy dresses—hunting the stag.

The Lord Chief Justice.—You say that a number of boys playing at hare and hounds—that that would be a game under the Act?

Mr. Welby.—Yes. One man named Bowey was running ahead in a fancy dress.

The Lord Chief Justice.—Was he the stag?

Mr. Welby.—He was; but he could not say if he had horns. Others were following him in fancy dresses, and the magistrates found they were hunting.

The Lord Chief Justice said if that were so, it was analogous to the prohibited game of football. It appeared almost an absurdity to collect people together in accordance with the terms of the programme. Was it done for the purpose of obtaining money?

Mr. Welby said it appeared to be a monthly entertainment called a stag-hunt.

The Lord Chief Justice.—Was it an exhibition without profit?

Mr. Welby could not say, but a licensed victualler appeared to be at the bottom of it.

Mr. Justice Mellor.—And they repaired to the public-house?

Mr. Welby.—Yes.

The Lord Chief Justice.—And where, if they were not hung, drawn, and burnt, no doubt they were comfortably quartered.

No one appeared to argue the question on the other side.

The Lord Chief Justice said the case stated the men were playing at hunting the stag, and as it was a game analogous to football, then judgment must be for the appellant.

Judgment for the appellant.

POLICE.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY, WITH VIOLENCE.—Frederick Cox, John Curry, and James Elsiey were charged with assaulting Mr. Edward Law, publisher, of Essex-street, Strand, on the public highway, and stealing his watch and chain.

Mr. Law deposed that on Saturday, the 29th of August last, at about half-past five o'clock in the afternoon, he was walking along the road, near Croydon, when he heard a noise of scuffling. On looking round, he saw Cox and Curry close to him. He at the same instant received a violent blow on the back of the head from Cox, which knocked him down and deprived him of consciousness. On recovering, he found the prisoners had dragged him down the bank or declivity by the roadside. He called out for help and struggled with them as well as he was able. Cox then caught him by the throat with one hand, and struck him several severe blows with the other. While on the ground the prisoner Curry put his hands into his trousers pockets and turned them inside out, but there was nothing in them but keys. He also dragged away his watch and chain. At this moment it appeared as if something had disturbed them, for they let him hastily and without trying his waistcoat pocket, in which he had from £3 to £4, and as soon as they were gone he found his bunch of keys on the grass beside him. In a field before he had reached the road in which he had been robbed he saw the third prisoner, Elsiey, who passed and repassed him three or four times, but he lost sight of him 300 or 400 yards from the place where the robbery took place, and he took no part in the actual robbery. In conclusion, he identified the watch produced, and which was of the value of £4, as the one of which he had been robbed, and said he had no doubt as to the identity of all the prisoners.

Inspector Smith said that the prisoner Curry had disposed of a watch some time ago to a youth named Crouch. He made inquiries that led to the apprehension of the prisoner, and all three admitted to having been in company when Curry found the watch in a lane near Croydon.

Other witnesses were called, who deposed to having seen the prisoners together near the place of the robbery.

The prisoners were fully committed for trial.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

OWING to the continued demand for gold on foreign account, and to a further advance in the Bank rate for money to 6 per cent, the money market has been very inactive, and prices have shown a drooping tendency. The sale of stock, however, have been very numerous. Consols have been done at 92½; Reduced and New Three per Cents, 90½; Exchequer Bills, 1s. to 6s. 6d.; Bank Stock, sold at 93½ to 94.

Indian Stocks, &c., have met a dull market, and the quotations have been weak. India Stock, 94 to 95; Do. New, 105½; Ropes, 104 to 105, and 115½ to 116. The Bonds have moved 12s. to 17s. prem.

The demand for money in the discount market has been moderately active, and, although the supply of capital is very large, the lowest quotations for the best commercial paper are as follow:—

Thirty Days Bills	5½ per cent.
Sixty Days	6
Three Months	6½
Four Months	6½
Six Months	6½

Nearly £300,000 in gold has been withdrawn from the Bank for export, and very few proceeds have been sent in.

The Continental exchanges are somewhat unfavourable. We, however, still continue to import bullion from America, India, and China. The Council for India have intimated that in future they will draw bills upon India at the rate of 69,000 per month, instead of 670,000 as hitherto. To some extent this will have a salutary effect upon the money market.

The Foreign House has continued heavy, and prices, almost generally, have had a downward tendency. In Greek Bonds the fluctuations have been most important. Portuguese scrips have sold at 14 prem., and Brazilian, 2 to 4 dis. Brazilian Five per Cents have moved 100; Ditto, 1860, 92½; Ditto, 1863, 94½; Chilean Six per Cents, 101; Ditto Four-and-a-half per Cents, 94; Egyptian Seven per Cents, 102; Greek, 91; Mexican Three per Cents, 94; Peruvian Three per Cents, 88; Portuguese Three per Cents, 92½; Russian Old Five per Cents, 92; Ditto Three per Cents, 96; Ditto, 1862, 80; Spanish Five per Cents, 89; Spanish Three per Cents, 84; Ditto, 1862, 84; Ditto, 1863, 84; Ditto, 1864, 84; Ditto, 1865, 84; Ditto, 1866, 84; Ditto, 1867, 84; Ditto, 1868, 84; Ditto, 1869, 84; Ditto, 1870, 84; Ditto, 1871, 84; Ditto, 1872, 84; Ditto, 1873, 84; Ditto, 1874, 84; Ditto, 1875, 84; Ditto, 1876, 84; Ditto, 1877, 84; Ditto, 1878, 84; Ditto, 1879, 84; Ditto, 1880, 84; Ditto, 1881, 84; Ditto, 1882, 84; Ditto, 1883, 84; Ditto, 1884, 84; Ditto, 1885, 84; Ditto, 1886, 84; Ditto, 1887, 84; Ditto, 1888, 84; Ditto, 1889, 84; Ditto, 1890, 84; Ditto, 1891, 84; Ditto, 1892, 84; Ditto, 1893, 84; Ditto, 1894, 84; Ditto, 1895, 84; Ditto, 1896, 84; Ditto, 1897, 84; Ditto, 1898, 84; Ditto, 1899, 84; Ditto, 1900, 84; Ditto, 1901, 84; Ditto, 1902, 84; Ditto, 1903, 84; Ditto, 1904, 84; Ditto, 1905, 84; Ditto, 1906, 84; Ditto, 1907, 84; Ditto, 1908, 84; Ditto, 1909, 84; Ditto, 1910, 84; Ditto, 1911, 84; Ditto, 1912, 84; Ditto, 1913, 84; Ditto, 1914, 84; Ditto, 1915, 84; Ditto, 1916, 84; Ditto, 1917, 84; Ditto, 1918, 84; Ditto, 1919, 84; Ditto, 1920, 84; Ditto, 1921, 84; Ditto, 1922, 84; Ditto, 1923, 84; Ditto, 1924, 84; Ditto, 1925, 84; Ditto, 1926, 84; Ditto, 1927, 84; Ditto, 1928, 84; Ditto, 1929, 84; Ditto, 1930, 84; Ditto, 1931, 84; Ditto, 1932, 84; Ditto, 1933, 84; Ditto, 1934, 84; Ditto, 1935, 84; Ditto, 1936, 84; Ditto, 1937, 84; Ditto, 1938, 84; Ditto, 1939, 84; Ditto, 1940, 84; Ditto, 1941, 84; Ditto, 1942, 84; Ditto, 1943, 84; Ditto, 1944, 84; Ditto, 1945, 84; Ditto, 1946, 84; Ditto, 1947, 84; Ditto, 1948, 84; Ditto, 1949, 84; Ditto, 1950, 84; Ditto, 1951, 84; Ditto, 1952, 84; Ditto, 1953, 84; Ditto, 1954, 84; Ditto, 1955, 84; Ditto, 1956, 84; Ditto, 1957, 84; Ditto, 1958, 84; Ditto, 1959, 84; Ditto, 1960, 84; Ditto, 1961, 84; Ditto, 1962, 84; Ditto, 1963, 84; Ditto, 1964, 84; Ditto, 1965, 84; Ditto, 1966, 84; Ditto, 1967, 84; Ditto, 1968, 84; Ditto, 1969, 84; Ditto, 1970, 84; Ditto, 1971, 84; Ditto, 1972, 84; Ditto, 1973, 84; Ditto, 1974, 84; Ditto, 1975, 84; Ditto, 1976, 84; Ditto, 1977, 84; Ditto, 1978, 84; Ditto, 1979, 84; Ditto, 1980, 84; Ditto, 1981, 84; Ditto, 1982, 84; Ditto, 1983, 84; Ditto, 1984, 84; Ditto, 1985, 84; Ditto, 1986, 84; Ditto, 1987, 84; Ditto, 1988, 84; Ditto, 1989, 84; Ditto, 1990, 84; Ditto, 1991, 84; Ditto, 1992, 84; Ditto, 1993, 84; Ditto, 1994, 84; Ditto, 1995, 84; Ditto, 1996, 84; Ditto, 1997, 84; Ditto, 1998, 84; Ditto, 1999, 84; Ditto, 2000, 84; Ditto, 2001, 84; Ditto, 2002, 84; Ditto, 2003, 84; Ditto, 2004, 84; Ditto, 2005, 84; Ditto, 2006, 84; Ditto, 2007, 84; Ditto, 2008, 84; Ditto, 2009, 84; Ditto, 2010, 84; Ditto, 2011, 84; Ditto, 2012, 84; Ditto, 2013, 84; Ditto, 2014, 84; Ditto, 2015, 84; Ditto, 2016, 84; Ditto, 2017, 84; Ditto, 2018, 84; Ditto, 2019, 84; Ditto, 2020, 84; Ditto, 2021, 84; Ditto, 2022, 84; Ditto, 2023, 84; Ditto, 2024, 84; Ditto, 2025, 84; Ditto, 2026, 84; Ditto, 2027, 84; Ditto, 2028, 84; Ditto, 2029, 84; Ditto, 2030, 84; Ditto, 2031, 84; Ditto, 2032, 84; Ditto, 2033, 84; Ditto, 2034, 84; Ditto, 2035, 84; Ditto, 2036, 84; Ditto, 2037, 84; Ditto, 2038, 84; Ditto, 2039, 84; Ditto, 2040, 84; Ditto, 2041, 84; Ditto, 2042, 84; Ditto, 2043, 84; Ditto, 2044, 84; Ditto, 2045, 84; Ditto, 2046, 84; Ditto, 2047, 84; Ditto, 2048, 84; Ditto, 2049, 84; Ditto, 2050, 84; Ditto, 2051, 84; Ditto, 2052, 84; Ditto, 2053, 84; Ditto, 2054, 84; Ditto, 2055, 84; Ditto, 2056, 84; Ditto, 2057, 84; Ditto, 2058, 84; Ditto, 2059, 84; Ditto, 2060, 84; Ditto, 2061, 84; Ditto, 2062, 84; Ditto, 2063, 84; Ditto, 2064, 84; Ditto, 2065, 84; Ditto, 2066, 84; Ditto, 2067, 84; Ditto, 2068, 84; Ditto, 2069, 84; Ditto, 2070, 84; Ditto, 2071, 84; Ditto, 2072, 84; Ditto, 2073, 84; Ditto, 2074, 84; Ditto, 2075, 84; Ditto, 2076, 84; Ditto, 2077, 84; Ditto, 2078, 84; Ditto, 2079, 84; Ditto, 2080, 84; Ditto, 2081, 84; Ditto, 2082, 84; Ditto, 2083, 84; Ditto, 2084, 84; Ditto, 2085, 84; Ditto, 2086, 84; Ditto, 2087, 84; Ditto, 2088, 84; Ditto, 2089, 84; Ditto, 2090, 84; Ditto, 2091, 84; Ditto, 2092, 84; Ditto, 2093, 84; Ditto, 2094, 84; Ditto, 2095, 84; Ditto, 2096, 84; Ditto, 2097, 84; Ditto, 2098, 84; Ditto, 2099, 84; Ditto, 2100, 84; Ditto, 2101, 84; Ditto, 2102, 84; Ditto, 2103, 84; Ditto, 2104, 84; Ditto, 2105, 84; Ditto, 2106, 84; Ditto, 2107, 84; Ditto, 2108, 84; Ditto, 2109, 84; Ditto, 2110, 84; Ditto, 2111, 84; Ditto, 2112, 84; Ditto, 2113, 84; Ditto, 2114, 84; Ditto, 2115, 84; Ditto, 2116, 84; Ditto, 2117, 84; Ditto, 2118, 84; Ditto, 2119, 84; Ditto, 2120, 84; Ditto, 2121, 84; Ditto, 2122, 84; Ditto, 2123, 84; Ditto, 2124, 84; Ditto, 2125, 84; Ditto, 2126, 84; Ditto, 2127, 84; Ditto, 2128, 84; Ditto, 2129, 84; Ditto, 2130, 84; Ditto, 2131, 84; Ditto, 2132, 84; Ditto, 2133, 84; Ditto, 2134, 84; Ditto, 2135, 84; Ditto, 2136, 84; Ditto, 2137, 84; Ditto, 2138, 84; Ditto, 2139, 84; Ditto, 2140, 84; Ditto, 2141, 84; Ditto, 2142, 84; Ditto, 2143, 84; Ditto, 2144, 84; Ditto, 2145, 84; Ditto, 2146, 84; Ditto, 2147, 84; Ditto, 2148, 84; Ditto, 2149, 84; Ditto, 2150, 84; Ditto, 2151, 84; Ditto, 2152, 84; Ditto, 2153, 84; Ditto, 2154, 84; Ditto, 2155, 84; Ditto, 2156, 84; Ditto, 2157, 84; Ditto, 2158, 84; Ditto, 2159, 84; Ditto, 2160, 84; Ditto, 2161, 84; Ditto, 2162, 84; Ditto, 2163, 84; Ditto, 2164, 84; Ditto, 2165, 84; Ditto, 2166, 84; Ditto, 2167, 84; Ditto, 2168, 84; Ditto, 2169, 84; Ditto, 2170, 84; Ditto, 2171, 84; Ditto, 2172, 84; Ditto, 2173, 84; Ditto, 2174, 84; Ditto, 2175, 84; Ditto, 2176, 84; Ditto, 2177, 84; Ditto, 2178, 84; Ditto, 2179, 84; Ditto, 2180, 84; Ditto, 2181, 84; Ditto, 2182, 84; Ditto, 2183, 84; Ditto, 2184, 84; Ditto, 2185, 84; Ditto, 2186, 84; Ditto, 2187, 84; Ditto, 2188, 84; Ditto, 2189, 84; Ditto, 2190, 84; Ditto, 2191, 84; Ditto, 2192, 84; Ditto, 2193, 84; Ditto, 2194, 84; Ditto, 2195, 84; Ditto, 2196, 84; Ditto, 2197, 84; Ditto, 2198, 84; Ditto, 2199, 84; Ditto, 2200, 84; Ditto, 2201, 84; Ditto, 2202, 84; Ditto, 2203, 84; Ditto, 2204, 84; Ditto, 2205, 84; Ditto, 2206, 84; Ditto, 2207, 84; Ditto, 2208, 84; Ditto, 2209, 84; Ditto, 2210, 84; Ditto, 2211, 84; Ditto, 2212, 84; Ditto, 2213, 84; Ditto, 2214, 84; Ditto, 2215, 84; Ditto, 2216, 84; Ditto, 2217, 84; Ditto, 2218, 84; Ditto, 2219, 84; Ditto, 2220, 84; Ditto, 2221, 84; Ditto, 2222, 84; Ditto, 2223, 84; Ditto, 2224, 84; Ditto, 2225, 84; Ditto, 2226, 84; Ditto, 2227, 84; Ditto, 2228, 84; Ditto, 2229, 84; Ditto, 2230, 84; Ditto, 2231, 84; Ditto, 2232, 84; Ditto, 2233, 84; Ditto, 2234, 84; Ditto, 2235, 84; Ditto, 2236, 84; Ditto, 2237, 84; Ditto, 2238, 84; Ditto, 2239, 84; Ditto, 2240, 84; Ditto, 2241, 84; Ditto, 2242, 84; Ditto, 2243, 84; Ditto, 2244, 84; Ditto, 2245, 84; Ditto, 2246, 84; Ditto, 2247, 84; Ditto, 2248, 84; Ditto, 2249, 84; Ditto, 2250, 84; Ditto, 2251, 84; Ditto, 2252, 84; Ditto, 2253, 84; Ditto, 2254, 84; Ditto, 2255, 84; Ditto, 2256, 84; Ditto, 2257, 84; Ditto, 2258, 84; Ditto, 2259, 84; Ditto, 2260, 84; Ditto, 2261, 84; Ditto, 2262, 84; Ditto, 2263, 84; Ditto, 2264, 84; Ditto, 2265, 84; Ditto, 2266, 84; Ditto, 2267, 84; Ditto, 2268, 84; Ditto, 2269, 84; Ditto, 2270, 84; Ditto, 2271, 84; Ditto, 2272, 84; Ditto, 2273, 84; Ditto, 2274, 84; Ditto, 2275, 84; Ditto, 2276, 84; Ditto, 2277, 84; Ditto, 2278, 84; Ditto, 2279, 84; Ditto, 2280, 84; Ditto, 2281, 84; Ditto, 2282, 84; Ditto, 2283, 84; Ditto, 2284, 84; Ditto, 2285, 84; Ditto, 2286, 84; Ditto, 2287, 84; Ditto, 2288, 84; Ditto, 2289, 84; Ditto, 2290, 84; Ditto, 2291, 84; Ditto, 2292, 84; Ditto, 2293, 84; Ditto, 2294, 84; Ditto, 2295, 84; Ditto, 2296, 84; Ditto, 2297, 84; Ditto, 2298, 84; Ditto, 2299, 84; Ditto, 2300, 84; Ditto, 2301, 84; Ditto, 2302, 84; Ditto, 2303, 84; Ditto, 2304, 84; Ditto, 2305, 84; Ditto, 2306, 84; Ditto, 2307, 84; Ditto, 2308, 84; Ditto, 2309, 84; Ditto, 2310, 84; Ditto, 2311, 84; Ditto, 2312, 84; Ditto, 2313, 84; Ditto, 2314, 84; Ditto, 2315, 84; Ditto, 2316, 84; Ditto, 2317, 84; Ditto, 2318, 84; Ditto, 2319, 84; Ditto, 2320, 84; Ditto, 2321, 84; Ditto, 2322, 84; Ditto, 2323, 84; Ditto, 2324, 84; Ditto, 2325, 84; Ditto, 2326, 84; Ditto, 2327, 84; Ditto, 2328, 84; Ditto, 2329, 84; Ditto, 2330, 84; Ditto, 2331, 84; Ditto, 2332, 84; Ditto, 2333, 84; Ditto, 2334, 84; Ditto, 2335, 84; Ditto, 2336, 84; Ditto, 2337, 84; Ditto, 2338, 84; Ditto, 2339, 84; Ditto, 2340, 84; Ditto, 2341, 84; Ditto, 2342, 84; Ditto, 2343, 84; Ditto, 2344, 84; Ditto, 2345, 84; Ditto, 2346, 84; Ditto, 2347, 84; Ditto, 2348, 84; Ditto, 2349, 84; Ditto, 2350, 84; Ditto, 2351, 84; Ditto, 2352, 84; Ditto, 2353, 84; Ditto, 2354, 84; Ditto, 2355, 84; Ditto, 2356, 84; Ditto, 2357, 84; Ditto, 2358, 84; Ditto, 2359, 84; Ditto, 2360, 84; Ditto, 2361, 84; Ditto, 2362, 84; Ditto, 2363, 84; Ditto, 2364, 84; Ditto, 2365, 84; Ditto, 2366, 84; Ditto, 2367, 84; Ditto, 2368, 84; Ditto, 2369, 84; Ditto, 2370, 84; Ditto, 2371, 84; Ditto, 2372, 84; Ditto, 2373, 84; Ditto, 2374, 84; Ditto, 2375, 84; Ditto, 2376, 84; Ditto, 2377, 84; Ditto, 2378, 84; Ditto, 2379, 84; Ditto, 2380, 84; Ditto, 2381, 84; Ditto, 2382, 84; Ditto, 2383, 84; Ditto, 2384, 84; Ditto, 2385, 84; Ditto, 2386, 84; Ditto, 2387, 84; Ditto, 2388, 84; Ditto, 2389, 84; Ditto, 2390, 84; Ditto, 2391, 84; Ditto, 2392, 84; Ditto, 2393, 84; Ditto, 2394, 84; Ditto, 2395, 84; Ditto, 2396, 84; Ditto, 2397, 84; Ditto, 2398, 84; Ditto, 2399, 84; Ditto, 2400, 84; Ditto, 2401, 84; Ditto, 2402, 84; Ditto, 2403, 84; Ditto, 2404, 84; Ditto, 2405, 84; Ditto, 2406, 84; Ditto, 2407, 84; Ditto, 2408, 84; Ditto, 2409, 84; Ditto, 2410, 84; Ditto, 2411, 84; Ditto, 2412, 84; Ditto, 2413, 84; Ditto, 2414, 84; Ditto, 2415, 84; Ditto, 2416, 84; Ditto, 2417, 84; Ditto, 2418, 84; Ditto, 2419, 84; Ditto, 2420, 84; Ditto, 2421, 84; Ditto, 2422, 84; Ditto, 2423, 84; Ditto, 2424, 84; Ditto, 2425, 84; Ditto, 2426, 84; Ditto, 2427, 84; Ditto, 2428, 84; Ditto, 2429, 84; Ditto, 2430, 84; Ditto, 2431, 84; Ditto, 2432, 84; Ditto, 2433, 84;

FOR THE DRAWING-ROOM TABLE OF
LIBRARY.—Important SALE BY AUCTION, in lots suitable for private buyers, of high-class
ILLUSTRATED and ILLUMINATED BOOKS, being the entire remaining copies of some of the
productions and publications of DAY and SON, Lithographers to the Queen, on MONDAY, NOV. 23, and three following days,
at SOUTHGATE and BARRETT'S Great Room, Messrs Southgate and Barrett will forward their Auction
Catalogue on receipt of six stamps; or a full Descriptive Circular, with a form attached on
which to give commission, post-free on application by letter or otherwise at 22, Fleet-street.

GIFT BOOKS.—Important SALE BY
AUCTION, in lots suitable for private buyers, of high-class
ILLUSTRATED and ILLUMINATED BOOKS, being the entire
remaining copies of some of the productions and publications of
DAY and SON, Lithographers to the Queen, on MONDAY, NOV. 23,
and three following days, at SOUTHGATE and BARRETT'S Great
Room, Messrs Southgate and Barrett will forward their Auction
Catalogue on receipt of six stamps; or a full Descriptive Circular
with a form attached on which to give commission, post-free on
application by letter or otherwise at 22, Fleet-street.

SCHOOL PRIZES.—Important SALE BY
AUCTION, in lots suitable for private buyers, of high-class
ILLUSTRATED and ILLUMINATED BOOKS, being the entire
remaining copies of some of the productions and publications of
DAY and SON, Lithographers to the Queen, on MONDAY, NOV. 23,
and three following days, at SOUTHGATE and BARRETT'S Great
Room, Messrs Southgate and Barrett will forward their Auction
Catalogue on receipt of six stamps; or a full Descriptive Circular
with a form attached on which to give commission, post-free on
application by letter or otherwise at 22, Fleet-street.

In 12mo, cloth, 20d paper, price 3s.
LOTTIE LONSDALE; or The Chain and the
Larks. By EMMA J. WOODHOUSE.
VIRGIL BROTHERS and Co., 1, Amen-corner.

Just published, demy 8vo, extra cloth, 6s. 6d.; half morocco, 12s.;
morocco, 15s.; free by post.

LIFE: its Nature, Varieties, and Phenomena.
By LEO H. GRINDON.
London: F. PEARSON, 20, Paternoster-row, E.C.

Forty-eighth Edition, price 2 shillings; post-free for 8 stamps.
ODELL'S SYSTEM OF SHORTHAND;
by which the nature of taking down sermons, lectures,
trials, speeches, &c., may be acquired in a few hours without the
aid of a master.—DROBENIDGE and SONS, 5, Paternoster-row.

1864.—ALMANACKS, POCKET-BOOKS,
DIARIES, DIRECTORIES, PEEKERS, ANNUALS,
and all new books, &c., whether in stock or not, are supplied by S
and T GILBERT at a discount of 2d. from each.
London: 4, Copland-buildings (back of the Bank of England),
E.C. Catalogues gratis and post-free.

SPLENDOR AND CHEAPNESS
COMBINED.—THE ART OF ILLUMINATING, as Practised
in Europe from the Earliest Times, a magnificent Gift-book, with
102 Plates, comprising 1000 illuminated figures, superbly printed,
in Gold, Silver, and Colours, on vellum paper, elegantly bound in
cloth, decorated boards, gilt edges, only 30s.; published at 22 10s.
S. and T. GILBERT, 4, Copland-buildings, London, E.C.
N.B. The Trade supplied.

THE NEW DRAWING-BOOK. By I. D.
HARDING. Complete in Eight Parts. Price 2s. 6d. per Part.
London: WISDOM and NEWTON, and all Booksellers and Artists
Colonial.

J. GILBERT'S 3s. 6d. BIBLE. Illuminated
with rims and clasps. Exceedingly cheap. J. Gilbert's 3s. Bible.
Good readable type, well-bound morocco, with rims and clasps.
Beautifully illustrated with steel plates and coloured maps. A cheap,
useful, and attractive present. J. Gilbert's Paragon Bible, 10s. 6d.
Superior type, best morocco, gilt rims and clasps, beautifully illus-
trated with illuminated titles (designed expressly for this book by
James Stansby). Steel plates and coloured maps. A really
handsome present. Either of the above books sent post-free on
receipt of stamps.
London: J. Gilbert, 18 and 19, Gracechurch-street, E.C.

KIDDE-A-WINK. FIFTEEN BALLS.
"ONE AND ALL." Exclaimed in BRETON'S CHRISTMAS
ANNUAL. One Shilling. Free by post for Twelve Stamps.

NOW READY.
Price One Shilling, beautifully Printed in Colours.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON
ALMANACK FOR 1864,
containing Fresh Water Fish, from Paintings by H. L. Rolfe, with
interesting descriptions by James G. Birtam, printed in the
finest style of the Chromatic Art by Leighton Brothers; Twelve
Fine-Art Engravings; Astronomical Diagrams of Remarkable
Phenomena, with Descriptive Notes; and Twelve Original Designs
as Headings to the Calendar, by F. W. Key.
It contains, also, Lists of the Royal Family of Great Britain;
the Queen's Household; her Majesty's Ministers; and Public Offices
and Offices; Law and University Terms; Fixed and Movable
Feastivals; Anniversaries and Removable Events; Times of High
Water at London and Liverpool; and of Stamps, Taxes, and
Government Duties; the Christian, Jewish, and Mohammedan
Calendars; Astronomical Symbols and Abbreviations; and a con-
siderable amount of useful and interesting information, rendering
the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK an acceptable and elegant
contribution to the library, binder, or drawing-room; or, in list,
as a ready price. It is the cheapest ALMANACK published.
The ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK is included in an elegant
cover printed in colours.
Published at the Office of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 198,
Strand, and sold by all Booksellers and Newsagents.

Just out, price 6d.; sent by post for 7 stamps.
RIMMEL'S ALMANACK for 1864, richly
illustrated and Perfumed. Sold by all the Trade.—Rimmel,
Furnisher to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, 98, Strand, and 24,
Cornhill.

Now ready,
THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY
ALMANACK for 1864, containing Twelve Original Designs
emblematic of the Month—Numerous Engravings selected from
the "Illustrated London News"—Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and
Monies—Religious—Remarkable Events—Postage Regulations—and
a variety of useful and interesting information. The Trade
supplied by W. M. CLARK, Warwick-lane, Paternoster-row; and
S. VICKERS, Angel-cour (177), Strand, London.

GUINEA CASE OF STATIONERY.
contains 20 guineas superior Note Paper, 1000 Envelopes,
Pens, Holder, and Blotter. The purchaser's address stamped plain
on note paper. No die required.—BAUNDELL, Stationer, 21,
Newman-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

HALF PRICE.—All Music sent post-free at
half the published price.
FOSTER and KING, 16, Hanover-street, Regent-street, W.

PIANOFORTES EXTRAORDINARY.
at MOORE and MOORE'S, 104, Bishopsgate-street Within.—
These Pianos are of superior quality, with the best improvements,
recently applied, which effects grand, and delightful quality
of tone that stands unrivalled. Prices from Eighteen Guineas.
First-class pianos for hire, on easy terms of purchase. Jury award,
International Exhibition: Honourable mention "for good and
cheap pianos." Carriage-free.

PIANOFORTES FOR SALE or HIRE.
Option of Purchase: Convenient terms any period, carriage-free.
The largest assortment in London of every description and price.
FRASCHY, Maker, 73, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

BUTLER'S BRASS-BAND
INSTRUMENTS.—Cornets, flutes, Clarinets, Circulating Vibrating
Horns, Drums, &c., are all manufactured on the premises, and
sold at prices much below those of any other English house. A
written guarantee given with every instrument. Cornets warranted
from 25 to 35. Manufacturing—25, Haymarket, London. Prices and
drawings post-free.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY V. COGNAC
BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the
best French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very
wholesome. Sold in bottles, 1s. 6d. each, at most of the respectable
wine and spirit merchants in London; or by the appointed agents in the principal
towns in England or elsewhere. Great Windingmill-street,
Haymarket.—Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork brand's
"Kinahan's LL Whisky."

EAU-DE-VIE.—This Pure FINE BRANDY,
the per gallon is peculiarly free from acidity, and very
superior to recent importations of Cognac. In French bottles, 30s.
per case; or in a case for the country, 20s.; railway carriage paid.
No agents to be obtained only of HENRY BRETHERTON & CO.,
Old Currier's Distillery, Holborn, E.C., and 30, Regent-street, S.W.
Prices current free on application.

WINE.—PURE and CHEAP.—The
IMPERIAL WINE COMPANY, consisting of leading
growers of Champagne, Port, Sherry, &c., imports the choicest wines
and sells to the public at reasonable prices.—Cellars—Marylebone
Court House, W. 1, corner of Oxford-street, W.; Export
and Bottling Vauxhall—13, John-street, Crutcheff-lane, E.C., London.

PATTERNS FREE.
SILKS, from 30 shillings to 30 guineas.
Black Ground Cadizella Glaces, £1 10s. 6d.
Rich Brocade, Checks, Stripes, £1 10s. 6d.
The Gros de Saxe, 2 guineas.
Fancy Gros de Saxe, both sides alike, £2 15s. 6d.
Self-coloured Glaces, in 33 new Shades, for Promenade or Evening
Wear, £2 15s. 6d. the Full Dress, 14 yards.
Rich Moire Antique, in Light and Dark Colours, at £1 10s. 6d.
the Extra Full Dress of 14 yards.
PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, London, W.

A NEW FABRIC.
THE "GENAPPE CLOTH,"
either plain or figured, every colour,
from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. the extra Full Dress.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

BEST ABERDEEN WINEYS,
widest width, 2s. 3d. per yard, all colours.
Among which are several shades of a decided Novelty
and most brilliant Effects.
A choice of 2000 pieces for selection.
Also, a very useful quality at 12s. 6d. and 16s. 6d. the Dress.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

SPECIAL.—Just purchased, 500 Pieces of
RICH FOREIGN FABRIC,
All the new materials, 14s. 6d. and 16s. 6d. the Dress, including
The Gros de Saxe, 2 guineas.
The Popeline de Soie,
The Popeline Ecossaise, &c.,
2s. 6d. to 3 guineas the Full Dress.
The above are most perfect novelties, and considerably under value.
An immense assortment of patterns for selection sent post-free.
PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

SEVERAL HUNDRED WASHING
GREENADINE DRESSES,
for Wedding, Ball, and Evening Dress,
Pure White, Striped, Figured, or Plain,
from 5s. 6d. to 14s. 6d. the extra Full Dress.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

SILKS.—PATTERNS FREE
New Winter Checks,
£1 7s. 6d. for 12 yards.
Glaces—Light and New Colours,
£1 10s. 6d. for 14 yards. Any length cut.
The Gros de Saxe—£2 7s. 6d. for 12 yards.
Brocade, Checks and Stripes, £1 10s. 6d.
Moire Antique, in New Colours,
£1 10s. 6d. the Full Dress.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

WATERPROOF TWEED CLOAKS.
One Guinea.—to bottom of Dress.
The New Double-breasted Oxonian Cloth
Walking Jacket, £1 5s. 6d.,
proved by every one.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

SELLING OFF.—ARGYLL HOUSE, 256,
258, 260, 262, Regent-street. Established Forty Years—
Immediate Clearance of Stock, re-marked for arrangements for
additional clearance. The rich and valuable SILK STOCK new Paris
velvet moultre, the best designs in cloths and jacquards, in all ma-
terials for the season, included in the sale. ORCHARD and CO.'S
carpets, damask table and all household linens, reduced in price.
An special opportunity for ladies, families, hotel proprietors, &c.
The sale will commence each morning at Ten, and 12 o'clock will be
closed at six o'clock. All accounts due to the present firm should be
paid at the counting-house, 256, Regent-street, by the 31st inst.
Orchard and Co., Argyle House, 256, 258, 260, 262, Regent-street.

INDIA, CHINA, FRENCH, PAISLEY,
NORWICH, &c. & FANCY SHAWLS,
from One Guinea to 200 Guineas.
FARMER and ROGERS,
having received all the New Patterns for the present season,
sollicit attention to the largest and most magnificent variety of
Shawls in the world. Complete their stock with importations of India
Shawls many superb patterns in Long and Square Cashmere,
well adapted for Wedding Presents.
India Shawls Bought and Exchanged.
THE GREAT SHAWL and CLOAK EMPORIUM,
171, 173, 175, 179, Regent-street.

FRENCH MERINOS, at 2s. per yard, double
width, in all the new and beautiful shades of colour. Fine and
soft wool being essential to the dyeing of brilliant and durable
colours, the Merino is decidedly the best article to select for giving
entire satisfaction. A few cases only can be offered at this reduc-
tively low price. Every lady would do well to send for patterns.
HARVEY and CO., Lambeth House, Westminster Bridge, S.

FORD'S MARGUERITE JACKET.
REGISTERED.
Prints illustrative of the shape and design of this charming Jacket
are prepared to send post-free on receipt of 7 stamps. It is semi-fitting, may
be worn open or closed with equal grace, and is adapted (according
to material and ornament) for morning wear, dinner dress, and
evening home parties; it is also specially suited to the occasional
requirements of married ladies. Ready, in different sizes, in Lyons
Velvet, superior Cloth, Cashmere, &c., &c. Price 21s. and upwards.
Thomas Ford, 42, Oxford-street, London, W.

MOIRES ANTIQUES.—SEWELL and CO.
have the largest selection of Spitalfields Moire Antiques
in White, Black, and all the New Colours, at 4s. guineas the Full
Dress.
Compton House, Soho.

SEWELL and CO.'S NEW CLOAKS, in
Velvets, Tartans, and the new shades in Velour Cloths, from
the first Paris houses, from 14 to 10 guineas. Sealskin Fur Cloaks
and Jackets, at 4s. guineas, full size.
Compton House, Fifth-street, and Old Compton-street, Soho, W.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE HOUSE, 15, Brompton-
road, London, S.W.—H. FORD'S ILLUSTRATIONS of the
NEW MANTLES and JACKETS, with Patterns of Materials for
the Present Season, are now ready to send post-free.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE HOUSE.—H. FORD'S
VELVET, FUR-TRIMMED JACKETS, 4 to 8 guineas;
Black or Coloured Cloths, fur-trimmed, 3 to 6 guineas; Plain Cloth,
any colour 1 guinea; Black Cloth, for indoor wear, 10s. 6d.
Patterns post-free.—15, Brompton-road, London, S.W.

BABYLINEN,
one third less than usual prices.
One of the largest and choicest Stocks in London,
at ADLEY and CO.'S, 69 to 70, Bishopsgate-street, City, Makers and
Designers of Infant's Robes, Cloaks, Petticoats, Basinettes,
Boys' Suits, &c.

UNDER LINEN FOR FAMILY USE,
for Ladies and Children of all Ages,
equal to best home-made work,
and less than present low prices of materials, &c.,
at ADLEY and CO., Manufacturers, 69, 70, Bishopsgate-street, City.

FAMILY MOURNING
SENT FREE OF EXPENSE.
Families are respectfully informed that an assortment of mourning
goods (including dresses, bonnets, millinery, mantles, shawls, &c., and
every requisite for a complete outfit) would be dispatched for
selection to any part of the country, free of expense, immediately on
receipt of an order per post or telegram, accompanied by an ex-
perienced Assistant, or superior fitting Dressmaker (if necessary).
Patterns and Estimates free. Also, complete lists of Mourning
requisites for every grade or degree of relationship.
Agent for the new Imperial unimperting Crape.
Address, PETER ROBINSON, Family and General Mourning
War-house, 103 and 104, Oxford-street, London.

CARTER'S CRINOLINE SALOONS are
complete with every novelty in Best Hosiery Crinoline,
Cashmere, French Merino, Llama, Silk, Satin, and Thomson's
Skeleton Crinoline, Eldorado Petticoats, &c.; together with every
fashionable colour in Berlin Wool Under Petticoats, Over-skirts, &c.
W. Carter, 23, Ludgate-street, St. Paul's.

CARTER'S STAY and CORSET SALOONS.
All Ladies who study ease and comfort, without light lack of
should wear the SYLPHIDE STAY, &c., from inferiority.
Silk Velvet Stays, the greatest novelty of the season, in all colours,
21s. per pair. Engravings of the above, post-free.
W. Carter, 23, Ludgate-street, St. Paul's.

THE ONLY PRIZE MEDAL
for Excellence of Workmanship and New Combinations in
CORSETS, CRINOLINES, and STAYS
was awarded to A. FALCONER Wholesale Manufacturer,
35, Old Change, E.C.

CRINOLINE.—THE PATENT ORDINA.
or Wave Japon, does away with the unwholesome rigidity of the
ordinary hoops; and so perfect are the wave-like bands that a
lady may ascend a steep stair, lean against a table, throw herself
into an armchair, step to her toilet at the opera, or occupy a fourth
seat in a carriage, without inconvenience to herself or others, or
provoking rude remarks from those observing, thus modifying in an
important degree all those peculiarities tending to destroy the
modesty of Englishwomen; and, lastly, it allows the dress to fall
into graceful folds. Price 14s. 6d., 21s., and 30s. 6d. Illustrations
free.—E. FILLIPOTT 37, Finsbury, W.

100 PATTERNS SILKS, POST-FREE.
All the New Coloured Silks for Winter, plain and
figured, from 1 guinea the Dress.
At NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

10,000 YARDS BLACK SILKS,
comprising every description and width of Black
Glaces, Gros Grains, Moire Antiques, Gros de Saxe, &c., the colour
and durability of which are guaranteed. Patterns free.
NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

2500 NEW CLOAKS FOR WINTER.
Illustrations of nineteen of the leading styles in Cloaks
for the present season sent post-free on application to
D. NICHOLSON and CO., 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

PATTERNS POST-FREE.—DRESSES.
The New Popline 17s. 6d. the Full Dress.
The New Wineys 10s. 6d. "
The New Genapes 12s. 6d. "
The New Camille 8s. 3d. "
The New Corded Popline, &c., 21s. to 2 guineas.
BAKER and CRISP, 195, Regent-street.

WINTER HOSIERY,
UNDERCLOTHING, SHIRTINGS, &c., of superior
qualities, durable and economical, for family use, in great variety.
Also, REAL HALLSBROGAN HOSIERY,
at POPE and PLANTER, 4, Waterloo-place, Falmall, London.

SPECIAL EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.
To be sold, the property of a Lady leaving England:—
A real Brussels Lace Shawl,
price £25, originally cost 70 guineas.
A real Sealskin Jacket, very handsome,
price 14 guineas, cost Thirty Pounds.
A superb Velvet Cloak, trimmed Ermine,
10 guineas, cost a whole skin, £20.
Also a very costly Silk Robe.
These goods having been placed in the hands of Messrs.
NICHOLSON and ANNOT to dispose of, they may be viewed,
between Ten and Four o'clock, at the
Crystal Warehouse, 61 and 63, St. Paul's-churchyard.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S COLOURED FLANNEL
SHIRTS are made only from such Flannel as will wear well.
A good Fit and Best Workmanship guaranteed. The new Patterns
and Colours are ready. On receipt of three stamps, patterns to select
from and all instructions for Measurement will be sent.
Prices—10s. 6d. each, the very best quality (the colour causing the
difference in price), 12s. 6d., 13s. 6d., and 14s. 6d. each.
S. Ford and Co., 35, Finsbury, E.C.

POLAND AND SON,
FUR MANUFACTURERS, 90, Oxford-street, W.
The best established in London.
For Jackets, Velvet and Cloth Cloaks, lined and trimmed with fur.
Carriage Wrappers and every novelty in fur, of the finest quality, at
a moderate price.
90, Oxford-street, W.

THE SMEE'S SPRING MATTRESS,
TUCKERS PATENT, or
"SOMMER TUCKER."
Received the ONLY Prize Medal or Honourable Mention given to
Bedding of any description at the International Exhibition, 1862.
The Jury of Class 30, in their Report, page 6, No. 2905, and page
11, No. 2014, say:—
"The Sommer Tucker is perfectly solid, very healthy, and
moderate in price."
"A combination as simple as it is ingenious."
"A bed as healthy as it is comfortable."
To be obtained of most respectable Upholsterers and Bedding
Warehousemen, or wholesale of the Manufacturer Wm. Smees and
Sons, Finsbury, London, E.C.

MILITARY CANTEENS for Officers, £8 8s.
each, Oak Case, containing the following:—
FLATED SPOONS AND FORKS. Brought forward .. 45 5 8
4 Table spoons 12 0 0
4 Table forks 12 0 0
4 Dessert spoons 12 0 0
4 Dessert forks 12 0 0
4 Tea spoons 12 0 0
4 Tea forks 12 0 0
1 Soup ladle 12 0 0
1 Pair hair carvers 14 0 0
1 Pair hair knives 14 0 0
1 Mustard spoon 1 0 0
Carried forward, 45 5 8 Complete .. 45 5 8
Every other size and pattern in stock.
MAFFIN BROTHERS (THE LONDON BRIDGE FIRM),
SILVERSMITHS and CUTLERS,
67, and 68, KING WILLIAM-STREET, LONDON BRIDGE,
and 222, REGENT-STREET.
Same prices charged at BOTH HOUSES
as at their Manufactory.
QUEEN'S PLATE and CUTLERY WORKS, SHEFFIELD.
OBSERVE THE ADDRESS.

GARDNER'S £2 2s. DINNER SERVICES
complete, best quality. Illustrated Catalogue free by post.
H. and T. Gardner, Manufacturers to the Queen, 433, Strand,
Charing-cross (four doors from Trafalgar-square), London, W.C.
Established 1752.

SPOONS and FORKS.—RICHARD and
JOHN SLACK, Manufacturers and Electroplaters, solicit an
inspection of their stock and prove, every article warranted to have
a strong covering of pure silver over Slack's Nickel. The fact of
twenty years' wear is ample proof of its durability. Table spoons
and forks, 30s. and 28s. per dozen; dessert, 20s. and 30s.; 12s. and
10s. Old goods replaced equal to new. Orders above £2 carriage-
free. Catalogues, with 250 Engravings, post-free. Richard and
John Slack, 338, Strand. Established fifty years.

DENTS CHRONOMETERS, WATCHES,
and CLOCKS.—M. F. DENT, 33, Cockspur-street, Charing-
cross, Watch, Clock, and Chronometer Maker by Special Appointment
to her Majesty the Queen—33, COCKSPUR-STREET, CHARING-
CROSS (corner of Spring-garden), London, S.W.

SCENT FOUNTAIN FINGER-RING.
PIERCE and LUBIN'S.—The greatest novelty of the day for
fun and amusement. Each ring can be filled with White Rose,
Stolen Kew, or any other fashionable fragrance. Price 1s. 6d.
Sold at all the Fancy Depots, Perfumers, &c.; wholesale only at the
Factory, 2, New Bond-street, London.

THE CHRONO-THERMAL STOVE will
warm a room 30 ft. square with Welsh stone coal, at a cost of
less than 2d. per foot. Free from dust, smoke, or smell. In operation
at LUCK, KENT, and CUMMINGS, Carpet Manufacturers, No. 1,
Regent-street, Waterloo-place.

SPECIAL PRIZE MEDAL FOR THE BEST
SEWING-MACHINE awarded to W. F. THOMAS. These
celebrated Machines are adapted for family use—will stitch, hem,
bind, braid, gather, fell, &c. Price £10.—Regent-circuit, Oxford-
street; and 21, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

WHEELER and WILSON'S
Prize Medal

LOCK-STITCH SEWING-MACHINES.
With all recent improvements and additions, forming the
most perfect Machines for every description of household and manu-
facturing work, and from the beauty and firmness of stitch, sim-
plicity of construction, and ease of management have obtained the
Prize Medals at every Exhibition in Europe and America.
Instruction gratis to every Purchaser. Illustrated prospectus
gratis, post-free.
Offices and Showrooms, 130, Regent-street, London, W.
Manufacturers of
FOOT'S PATENT UMBRELLA STANDS.

H. WALKER'S PATENT RIDGED-EYED
NEEDLES extend the cloth, so that the thread may pass
through it easily and without the slightest drag. For use in
stitching they surpass all others. Sample, post-free, at 1s. per 100,
of any dealer.
H. Walker, Patentee, Alcester; and 47, Graham-street, London.

SOFAS and CHAIRS.—HOWARD and
SON'S (late Taylor & Sons) Baggage and Sofas, in every variety,
at their Warehouse, 36 and 37, Berners-street, Oxford-street.
Illustrated Catalogue on application.

FURNITURE.—ALFRED GREEN'S
complete ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of FURNITURE
1s. 6d. ready, or will be forwarded, post-free, to any address on
application. This catalogue is the most comprehensive furniture
guide ever published, and should be consulted by all persons
requiring good and substantial furniture at moderate prices.
Alfred Green, General Furnishing and Upholstery Company
(limited), 21 and 23, Leicester-street, London, W.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING,
Furnished free, 30s. or cost cheaper than any other house. See
our Illustrated Catalogue, containing 250 Designs, with prices and
estimates forwarded gratis. This book is unique for its practical
utility. LEWIN CRAWFORD and CO., 75 and 76, Brompton-road,
Knightsbridge, London. Established 1818.

RASPBERRY, LINES, GINGERETTE, &c.,
is a pint. A table-spoonful for a tumbler. ADAM HILL,
25, High Holborn. Dainties Spruce Stores. Order by post.

PRESENTS FOR BIRTHDAYS, &c.—The
Public supplied at wholesale Prices. 8 large Showrooms.
PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

INKSTANDS, WRITING-CASES,
DESK-BOXES, ENVELOPE-CASES, BLOTTING-
BOOKS, WORKBOXES, DESKS, RETICULES, BOOK-SLIDES,
TEA-CADDIES, CARD-CASES, PURSES, &c.
PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

DRESSING-CASES and DRESSING-BAGS,
BY FAR THE LARGEST CHOICE IN LONDON.
PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.—A choice of
3000, from 2s. 6d. to 23s. A large variety very elegantly
mounted, beautifully bound, and highly ornamented, from 10s. to
20s. The public supplied at wholesale prices.
PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

ALBUMS for POSTAGE-STAMPS,
MONOGRAMS, ARMS, CRESTS, &c.
PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

15,000 BIBLES, PRAYER-BOOKS, and
CHURCH-SERVICES, in every variety of type
and binding.
PARKINS and GOTT'S Bible Warehouse, 25, Oxford-street.

NO CHARGE at PARKINS and GOTT'S for
PLAIN STAMPING WRITING-PAPER and ENVELOPES.
Orders stamping reduced to 1s. per 100. Parties can bring their
own Blue, Green, Initial, and Address Dies cut at half-price.
The public supplied with every kind of stationery at trade price.
PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

DANCE PROGRAMMES, Invitation and At
Home Note-paper; Return Thanks; Bordered Note-papers of
every width; Overland, Fancy, and Household Papers.
PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

G H O S T.
Sent post-free for 12 Stamps.—54, CHEAPSIDE.

THE FAMILY HEIRLOOM,
price 10s. 6d., adapted to the number of a family.
The demand for this leading novelty is very great, and orders
must necessarily wait a short time for execution.
LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.
Photographers to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,
54, CHEAPSIDE; and 110, Regent-street.

F R A M E S (Gilt),
Glass and Board complete, 12 by 9, 14, 16, 20 by 23, 30,
54, CHEAPSIDE; and 110, Regent-street.

P O R T R A I T S.
"Their are the finest."—Art-Journal.
10 for 10s.
Posing Artists and Lady Attendants.
54, CHEAPSIDE; and 110, Regent-street.

DULL EVENINGS MADE MERRY.
All the New Parlor Games, Magic Lanterns, about a
Thousand Penny Toys, &c. At ARTHUR GRANGER'S noted
Cheap Shop, 305, High Holborn.

PENCILS, Black Lead, and Coloured Chalks.
A. W. FARRER'S
POLYGRAPHIC LEAD PENCILS.
Sold by all Stationers and Artists' Colourmen.
Agents—Heinemann and Roeburn, 5, Friday-st., London, E.C.

THE QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY,
156, Leadenhall-street, London, E.C.
Queen Insurance Buildings, Liverpool.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION STERLING.
At the Annual Meeting of the Proprietors, held at Liverpool, on
the 21st of October, 1863, Bernard Hall, Esq., chairman of the
Company, in the chair, the Directors' Report for the year stated:—